THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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"THESE TIMID WILD ANIMALS WERE SO RAVENOUS THAT THEY CAME AND ATE OUT OF THE MEN'S HANDS."

(See page 2.)

Cutlets from Contemporaries.

Pulling in the Net.

How to Get the "Fish" Into It.

It is impossible to over-estimate the value of a band of soul-fishers who seek out the penitent at the close of a meeting or land the fish at the penitent-form.

This sacred art, for that it is, was instituted, sanctioned and blessed by Jesus Christ when He said to His fishermen disciples, "From henceforth you shall catch men." While this work is very easy to some, it is a great cross to others, but with perseverance the art can be cultivated by all.

A Local Officer with a deep love for souls, who, perhaps, has not the speaking qualifications of many of his fellows, may do as much for the salvation of souls by earnest personal pleading as has been done by the appeal from the platform.

The fishing expert will draw from his own experience when trying to net a sinner or backslider, as to what was his own difficulty, barrier or hindrance. An old hand at the rod and line was asked how he accounted for his great success, and his reply was, "Every kind of fish has something he is very fond of in the line of food, and when I catch one, I see what he has been taking, in order that I may bait my next hook to catch his brother."

Fishing requires not only skill, but act and plenty of patience, and the fisher should be able to reason, persuade and convince.

Arguments seldom result satisfactorily, but what will help the fisher will be to get the penitent to condemn himself and his actions, by pleading him to admit his wrong.—The Victory.

A Needed Decrease.

American and English Railroads Compared

The reported decrease from 4,759 in the number of passengers and employees killed on American railroads in 1907, to 2,827 in 1908, is extraordinary and gratifying. The decrease was partly due to the fact that in 1908 fewer freight trains were in use, and, therefore, the roads were not as much blocked as in the previous year. The Pennsylvania Railroad shows a wonderful record for 1908. With 23,000 miles of track, and carrying 141,656,543 passengers, not a single passenger's life was sacrificed as a result of train accident. Wrecks and collisions on American railroads last year, cost the lives of 119 passengers. In England, last year, not a single passenger was killed on any of the railroads. Passenger trains in England are run at the same speed as American passenger trains, while English freight trains are run at a much higher speed. But the great decrease in the fatalities on American roads may surely be regarded as a hopeful sign of improved and improving conditions of railroad travel. —American Cry.

Partnership with God.

What It Wrought in Bible Days.

A thing hard to do is made a little easier by knowing it to be possible, and that someone, somewhere, at some time, did it. Daniel was Darius' chancellor, a man of affairs as well as prayer, who must needs have to do with diplomacy, and yet had holy visions. Success and fidelity in neither of the two worked against fidelity and success in the other.

His financing was, no doubt, better for his praying, and his praying for his financing.

Moses was as distinguished for his military genius as for his piety, who not only delivered a nation from tyranny, but at the same time so won God's confidence by his devout life as to win from Him a code of divine enactment, which lies at the foundation of all our civilisation.

David was once King and Psalmist, who not only marshalled an army and established a kingdom, but also walked devoutly with God, uttering melodious prayer that has been a solace to the afflicted and an inspiration to the irresolute for two thousand five hundred years.

And to-day those men whose lives are most full of business, often are the ones whose hearts are most richly charged with tender regard for the needy, and their spirits are in nearest and easiest access to the throne of grace.—Australian Cry.

On Being Thorough.

What "Skipping" and "Shirking" Result In.

This habit of leaving and shirking hard things damages our character. The difficult things are put in our way, not to stop us in our course, but to call out our strength and develop our energy. If we never had any but easy things to do—things that require no effort—we should never get strong. If we timidly give up whenever we come to something hard, we shall never outgrow childhood.

The red Indians say that when a warrior slays a foe, the strength of the conquered man passes into the victor's arm. This is true of the difficulties and obstacles of life which we master. We get the strength of each victory into our own hearts.

The skipping of hard things and leaving them behind has a hurtful influence also on our future.

In school the unlearned lesson is but one in a series, but on examination day we feel the lack of knowledge. A lad does not like mathematics. A girl does not like spelling and they fail to master these two subjects. By and by the lad comes up to a profession in which mathematics is essential, and the door is shut to him. The girl has an opening in which correct spelling is necessary—the way is barred to her.

Both these young people have spoiled their own future through the habit of skipping what is difficult.

The lesson is—Be thorough; go to the root of things. Anybody can conquer when the conflict is easy, when the opposition is feeble, and the enemy is cowardly. Seek to do the difficult things. There is nothing noble or brave in doing what everyone else can do!—American Y. S.

A High Day in Kaffraria.

A Black and White Resemblance.

Easter Sunday was a hot, stuffy day with promise of a storm, but in spite of this, the troops marched in to Tshoxa for a "Day of Salvation and Blessing." In the morning we split the comrades into three, each contingent doing a separate wing of our location, then reuniting and marching into the Hall. It was full, and "full" was the word for it. Some "Reds" were drawn in by the open-air tactics, and we made a bold bid to get them to surrender.

Although sufficiently interested to resort to many amusing devices to keep their babies quiet, and hence avoid having to leave the Hall, they would, however, promptly dive their heads under their own or their neighbour's blanket as soon as anyone went to speak to them. Three souls were the outward results, besides which the headman delighted everybody with the news that God had helped him to do without the pipe for all this month.

A red-hot testimony meeting was held in the open-air in the afternoon; seven in the ring at a time was the order of the proceedings. At the close, two comrades gave themselves afresh to God at the drum.—South African Cry.

The Power of a Laugh.

Read This and Prove It.

The tiny one-year old of the family had fallen from the chair, and lay so still and quiet that for minutes it seemed uncertain whether he might not be fatally injured. Presently, however, his eyes opened, and a smile began to move across his face—he had forgotten the hurt. Whereupon his little sister, only a year or two older than he, said delightedly to her mother, "Oh, he's going to laugh, so he won't die."

The saving power of a laugh! A good laugh has been known to save many a situation, and has proved better sometimes than argument or medicine. The worst is over when a laugh will come, and an effort to laugh will always help, even when the worst is still upon one. The brightening up of one's spirit acts invariably as a tonic that strengthens, stimulates, and comforts. Hearty, honest, healthful laughs are encouraging signs of one's being sound at heart, and there is some truth in the philosophy which may be applied in many ways: "Laugh and it won't hurt you!"—Australian Young Soldier.

Being Reviled We Bless.

A South Indian Incident.

A man formerly employed at the Kolar [illegible] Hospital, South India, when it was under construction, was reproved for wrong-doing in the compound. As a result he [illegible] and did all he could to hinder [illegible] by trying to prejudice those who would come for medical help.

Patients who had been [illegible] told him—"We cannot believe you [illegible], we know better from our own personal experience of the treatment received at the Hospital." [illegible] seemed a dreadful evil [illegible], but he still continued to speak evil.

One night his dear wife was suddenly taken very ill. Now what was to be done? He had tried to prevent others from seeking our aid, but to go himself would mean [illegible] of a life. It was a serious [illegible]. He was ashamed [illegible] brother [illegible] at night. [illegible] medicine was supplied, and his wife restored. So the lying lips were put to silence.—(Sandrum)—India's Cry.

The Praying League

Special Topic: Pray for the Young People, that they may obey the voice of the Spirit of He calls them for Officership.

2. Pray for success of Camp meetings, beginning this week in Toronto.

3. Pray for restoration of sick comrades.

Sunday, June 20th.—Dagon and the Ark. 1 Sam. iv. 12-17; v. 1-7.

Monday, June 21st.—Chance or God. 1 Sam. v. 8-11; vi. 1-9.

Tuesday, June 22nd.—Ebenezer. 1 Sam v. 10-19; vii. 3-12.

Wednesday, June 23rd.—Rejecting the Lord. 1 Sam. viii. 1-20.

Thursday, June 24th.—The Lost Asses. 1 Sam. ix. 1-22.

Friday, June 25th. — The Lord's Anointed. 1 Sam. ix. 25-27; x. 1-9.

Saturday, June 26.—God Save the King. 1 Sam. x. 17-26; xii. 1-5.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The first theme for prayer this week is the Young People. Just now it is our General's earnest desire that the subject of Officership should have a large place in the hearts and minds of the Young People of The Army. Recruits are wanted to swell the ranks of Officers, and to seize hold of the limitless opportunities which The Army Work offers to consecrated young manhood and womanhood for beautiful service to the Cross. How very important that the precious young comrades make no mistake.

Shall we not then pray earnestly that the Holy Spirit may be given, and that our comrades may make sure of His call and then obey and go forward at all costs to do our Lord's will in this matter?

MEN WHO ARE WANTED.

Wanted—men of desperation,
  Men of spirit, life and go;
Men of holy consecration
  Sin and darkness to o'erthrow,

Wanted—men of might and courage,
  Men of wisdom, faith and zeal;
Men enthused with holy daring,
  Men who for the dying feel.

Wanted—men of love untiring,
  Men unchanging in their aim;
Men with hope, the lost inspiring,
  Men for God and truth aflame.
Will ye listen? Look around you,
  Heed the call, your all forsake!
Sin-cursed, dying souls will bless you;
  Haste, the sacrifice now make!

—W. H. Woulds, Adjutant.

HOW CHARACTER IS FORMED.

Have you ever noticed how an icicle is formed? If you have, you noticed how it froze one drop at a time, until it was a foot or more long. If the water was clear, the icicle remained clear, and sparkled almost as brightly as diamonds in the sun; but if the water was slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just so, our characters are forming—one little thought or feeling at a time. If each thought be pure and bright, the soul will be lovely and sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be deformity and wretchedness.—Selected.

A NOTE OF PATHOS.

A personal letter from our old friend Adjutant Jordan—of Rescue Work fame—who writes from Virginia, contains a note of pathos. She requests prayer for a dear friend who has been very ill and near the River for some time.

This friend was called of the Spirit to become a Rescue Officer, but has not yet obeyed. She needs spiritual grace to obey the Lord as well as bodily restoration.

—Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

MY TRIP TO THE NORTH,

WITH COMMENTS ON NATURE AND HUMAN NATURE.

This Letter Contains Some Interesting Information Concerning Port Essington.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

HOW often one is doomed to disappointment in this world! I had hoped to see Prince Rupert by the light of the moon, but the arrival of our vessel was so uncertain that I could not find out the precise time we should draw alongside the wharf, and being very weary, I retired to rest for a while, but when I awoke it was morning; the boat had called into Prince Rupert in the middle of the night, and was heading for Essington.

The morning is certainly a lovely one, and the sea like a millpond. This inner sea is, of course, land-locked, hence the calm water. The scenery is so lovely in character and draws our minds to the dear Lord who made it. I was naturally anxious to get a first glimpse of The Salvation Army in these parts, and so, with all my eyes and ears was alert. At last Port Essington located up in the distance. The boat proceeded cleanly, as we were at the south of the famous, yet treacherous Skeena River, and the tide was not at the full. Soon we neared the wharf, and the first thing we beheld was a welcome streamer, with the words, "Welcome Our Leaders," written upon it. Flags were flying, and soon Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn, comrades of olden days, were shouting their welcome, while here and there our dear Indian comrades appeared, to bid us be at home in their midst.

A Great Disappointment.

I was soon ashore, and very speedily was taken away to the home of my host, the Rev. Mr. Rushbrooke, who kindly came forward to entertain me while in Port Essington. As soon as I had deposited my baggage, I went with Major Morris to inspect the Hall and the Quarters, and then learned the great disappointment our dear friends had experienced, owing to the boat not being on time. The boats as a rule call at about seven in the evening, and everything was ready for a great reception—a platform was erected, flags hoisted, the band in position, the horns ready to blow, the address prepared, and arrangements made for its presentation. Hour after hour they waited, but alas! that boat did not arrive, and it was not until three in the morning that these devoted and faithful workers retired to rest. How great the disappointment was may easily be imagined. It was really very keen. However, they made the best of it, and we are to have an interesting time of it to-night.

I had a look at the Hall. It is a very nice one indeed. There are scores of Salvation Army Halls that could not hold a finger to this one, and its cleanliness was really delightful. The decorations were a credit to our dear comrades and I am sure I shall enjoy my meetings in this beautiful Hall.

The Officers' quarters were also of a splendid order. The dear Officers have put in some real hard work in making their home a little palace within which the Adjutant has a plan for painting it without; their garden, also, shows signs of real toil. The fruit of this labour will be seen. The dear Officers are seeking, as all Officers should, to make their home a model of cleanliness and order, and God will not forget all the faithful women who seek, among the other duties that fall to them, to show the effects of religion in cleanly homes.

The Salmon Canning Industry.

Some of our Indian Soldiers came to see me and pay their respects, while I took an early opportunity to call upon two dear old Indian comrades who are on the verge of another Home, and pray with them. They have lived to see many wonders wrought in their day, but their children will see greater wonders still.

The salmon canning industry here, is a very important one, and the factory was visited by me this morning. The salmon are not yet being caught, but the tins are being made so as to be on hand when the salmon comes in. How quickly these Chinese do their work—and how rapidly the tins are made! One is led to wonder wherever all the fish come from to fill these myriads of cans, and then—where are the people who can consume them all. The output is ever growing, which means that the demand is growing also.

The drink traffic seems to thrive in these parts. I heard of one saloon taking as much as $1,500 for drinks over the counter, the night before Christmas. I got into a conversation with two fishermen—one of whom told me that he earned a lot of money and yet he could not keep it—he must have drink. What fine Soldiers of Jesus these dear ones would make if properly saved, and how my heart yearned over them. Oh, that we may have the joy of winning some during this visit. I do not know how many meetings I shall hold, but shall certainly do as many as I can.

This place is beautifully situated at the mouth of the Skeena, and I am writing the first portion of this letter from the Rectory, that overlooks the bay. On the opposite side is the new Grand Trunk Pacific line, and every now and again I hear the blasting of the rock, and can see going on before me the construction work. We hear of an engine running, and when they do, the whole response is [illegible] I should not wonder if a considerable portion of the white population moves over, so as to be on the line of railway, but I am of the opinion that this Port will always be kept for fishing and canning purposes.

Privations of Deer During Winter.

There has been a big fire in Port Essington during the winter, and the English Church, the Hall, and many buildings were destroyed. The winter has been hard trying to all, and to the deer, has been most disastrous. The Rev. Mr. Brooke told me a most pathetic story which he heard from the lips of two Indian men who went back into the woods and found two or three packs of deer shut in by the snow with their young, they being unable to get out to obtain food, and how the men felt sorry, being as a soldier and they should kill animals were so numerous, that they came and set out of the poor's hands. Even though the deer looked, yet the deer did not mind. Other packs were also found; some of the creatures were dead, and others too weak to get away. In another case, the wolves had attacked them, eaten some, and gnawed through the hands of the hind legs of others, then left them to lie in misery to die. These men, who were spiritual hunters, were much moved at the sight of these dumb animals suffering, for while they will kill [illegible] it would seem to stand for fun.

One cannot but rejoice at the devotion of these comrades of The Army, and the Ministers of the Gospel who are commissioned by God and His people in the outposts of the World. Mine own field. What a wonderful meeting and mutual rejoicing there will be on the Day of Accounts, when He shall give out the rewards! How near the Saviour many of these men and women will be, while we, who have laboured under more favourable circumstances, will be many back. I am troubled before God when I get close up to these devoted workers.

The population in these towns is very cosmopolitan, and it may be that from these people God will use our endeavours, to raise men and women for other Nations of the earth. Anyhow, it is up to us to lay hold of our present opportunities.

This town of Essington has quite a number of white people in it. They are very kind to The Army in many ways, and certainly treat our dear Officers with the very utmost respect.

An Indian Meeting.

I am afraid that you will get my second letter before my first. A boat came in and I had to rush my second letter off just as I was going to describe the open-air and indoor meetings. The open-air meeting was not any too well attended, the great majority of the Soldiers being away on the fishing stations. Anyhow, with cornet and drum we marched along and the Indians sang—and in tune, too—while the music was really nice. The building had quite a nice company of people, both native and white who seemed to enter most heartily into the service. The Hall is a picture, well built and tastefully painted, with the flag flying from the masthead. The decorations put up in honour of my coming are really very nice indeed. The floor and seats are beautifully clean—one could eat off the floor. This is the work of the Indians themselves, and they delight in it.

There was an Address of Welcome from the Officer, and one by the native Sergeant-Major, who certainly read it splendidly, while my reply was interpreted by a very nice woman Soldier, who did her work in good style. These comrades sang to banjo and guitar accompaniment, and did well, while my reply was interpreted clearly. Their songs are quite salvation Army in spirit and character. I gave a Bible reading, and the way in which the people followed my words and the reading was delightful.

How simple these dear people are, and what an opportunity to lead them to God. Of course, in this work there are quite a few difficulties, as there are in all kinds of work, and yet God gives wisdom according to our needs.

Sunday has brought us another lovely day. We have no news of the boat going up the Skeena River, but the Lord is giving us charming weather, and in this way He is showing us His favour. Our open-air and indoor meetings were good. The Lord gave me power to witness for Him, and one dear soul rendered her testimony in her native tongue, and as she wept and prayed, the people around joined with her in tears and prayer. It touched me very much to see it.

Many years ago, the natives had human sacrifices, but the change that has taken place is really wonderful. They are, however just as deliberate in rejecting Jesus as the white people. One man to whom I spoke, told me he was too bad a man to be saved. The

Enemy of souls is just as fierce with the poor native as with anyone else. How we need to be on the watch-tower.

I notice the white man's store and drink saloon is open on a Sunday just the same as on a week-day, while the Chinaman is building his house without let or hindrance. There is certainly a great danger of fire in this place, and I do not wonder at the ladies being afraid. The houses are all huddled together and made of wood, and when a fire does start, nothing but God's Providence can hinder a calamity. They have no means of fighting the fire although they are now trying to raise enough money for a fire engine.

Our meetings during the day were most interesting.

I had a meeting at night with the Soldiers, who, seeing they had the great White Chief with them wanted to get a good many things settled, and so I gave them a lot of time, and they poured out their hearts to me. They wanted to keep all Regulations like white men.

(To be continued.)

Eastern Echoes.

Southampton, Bermuda, was the next port of call. We were here for three nights—the first night was the Provincial Secretary's welcome meeting. Four new Soldiers were enrolled. Captain Parker has had splendid victories here; a number have been saved, and seven new Soldiers added during the past few weeks.

*

A good friend of The Army—Mr. Munro—took the chair for the Brigadier's meeting on Thursday, when he gave a talk on The S. A. Prison Work. The Barracks was jammed, and, as one crowd left the building at the close of the lecture, another immediately filled it. A Soldiers' and Census meeting on Friday finished up the campaign at Southampton. One comrade sought the blessing of a clean heart.

*

We took the "Spurlings Express" for Somerset on Saturday morning, and after inspecting the property and doing a little clerical work, we were again ready for action. Great crowds listened attentively to the singing and testimonies, and gave a good collection. A number held up their hands for prayer in the inside meeting.

*

Sunday morning we had a first-class knee drill, and a good holiness meeting, and the P. S. also addressed the children in the afternoon. Dr. Parker occupied the chair; Dr. Cann was also on the platform.

*

It rained in torrents at night—Did you ever see or hear a Bermuda rain, reader? Then if not, you do not know what it is like. The crowd came between the showers, until the building was packed, and scores were unable to gain admittance. God also showered His blessing upon us, and two came to the mercy seat for salvation. Mr. Editor, if you want to hear some singing, come to Somerset. [Should like to.—Ed.]

*

Monday night, Adjutant Cameron and the Hamilton Band gave us a hand. They put up a good programme. The Barracks was gorged, and it was estimated that two hundred people were turned away. The P. S. acted as chairman, and kept things interesting between the different numbers on the programme.

*

We had a Y. P. meeting on Tuesday afternoon. There was an attendance of seventy at this gathering, and two young girls came out and publicly gave themselves to God. At 7 p. m., we dedicated Richard Spurgeon Phillips, youngest son of the J. S.-M., to God and the Flag; 8 p. m., the P. S. conducted a rousing Soldiers' meeting, and at 10 p. m., the Corps Census meeting. Good bye, Somerset; you have a fine Corps of Soldiers. Captain McKervey and Lieutenant Dow are in for greater victories.

*

The P. S. gave a lecture on his "Twenty-five Years in The S. A." at Hamilton, which was enjoyed by all. We had a Census meeting, in which several important property matters were discussed. We have the lot and hope some day to have a Citadel of our own.

*

St. Georges has the distinction of being the oldest place in Bermuda and in this historic town we have a good Corps; military men attend The S. A. Barracks in large numbers. Several of them have got converted, and are Soldiers. One was enrolled during the visit of the P. S. and another is a Candidate.

*

Adjutant Cameron and his Band came over for the welcome meeting of the P. S., which was a very enjoyable time indeed.

On Saturday an enrollment of recruits took place, and on Sunday afternoon the P. S. lectured. His Worship Mayor James, occupied the chair. The Rev. Mr. Purvis (Methodist) spoke of the good work done by The S. A. On Sunday night (our last public meeting in Bermuda) one soul sought salvation.

*

We spent sixteen days on the Island; conducted in all, thirty-four meetings, finishing up with an Officers' meeting with all the Officers of the District. We sailed from the Land of the Lily and the Rose, on the R. M. S. "Oceano," and landed in St. John on June 4th, after exactly four weeks absence.—Traveller.

What Shall I Do With My Life?

Addressed Especially to the Young People.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

"Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

CHAPTER I.—INTRODUCTION.

THIS question. What shall I do with my life? faces every young man and woman before he or she leaves school-room or college hall—yes, even sooner than that—from the day that some friend of father or mother says, "Well, Johnnie, what are you going to be?" or "Jenny, what will you do when you grow up?" With dawning and growing intelligence it colours the actions, studies and recreations of the student. "You see," said a very dear little friend to me the other day, "I used to cough and catch cold easily, and my chest was so narrow and weak, but I know that I would never have health and strength to become what I mean to be, a professional musician, unless there were some change, so I persisted in my physical culture and many domestic duties at home. It was very hard at first, but see how broad my chest is, and see how much I can lift," suiting the action to the word.

This young girl, then only thirteen years, and small for her age, has become a splendid specimen of robust health. She knew that the ambition of her mind could never be realised unless she had the health to enable her to stand the stress and strain (far too great I think) of modern education, and the close application of study and the incessant, laborious practice necessary to the making and training of a "professional musician." And so it ever is, and it is quite right and natural it should be so. Every human life is sent into this planet for a purpose, and the earlier in life this is realised by young people, the more likely they are to form ambitions and make plans for the future.

Now, I am taking it for granted that my young reader is a Christian. What do I mean by this? Briefly this; that you have at some time, under the influence of the Holy Spirit, felt the need of Jesus as your Personal Saviour and Friend. Perhaps, while someone was preaching a sermon, or teaching a Company or Class, or while you were listening to a testimony of God's power to save and keep. Or you may have been saying your prayers or reading your Bible, or your mother or father, or friend may have said "a word in season," and urged you to remember your Creator in the days of your youth.

"I do not know how, or under what circumstances the call came, for our Lord speaks in so many ways. He spoke very loudly to me when I was eleven years of age, and when, for the first time, I heard the beautiful hymn "Jesus of Nazareth passing by," in an Episcopal cathedral. But if you my dear young friend have answered His loving voice, and asked Him to forgive your sins and make you His child, and you have accepted Him and believe He has accepted you as His own redeemed one, then I want to ask you earnestly and kindly, the question at the head of this series of articles: "What are you going to do with your life?"

I do not know whether that life gives promise of being a lengthy one or one richly endowed with talents. But whatever it is, or may be—lengthy or brief, clever or ordinary—What are you going to do with it? What do you intend to make of it?

There is much in our lives over which our Heavenly Father seems not to have given us any control, but this one thing we have the power to do. We may choose the right and reject the wrong. We may take the course of goodness or vice versa. Every man and every woman who has made any mark in the world has been governed by some ambition, some purpose, some controlling desire. Some have been consumed with the desire for riches, for position. Some have been willing to sacrifice everything to reach the dizzy heights of fame. What about you? Is your life to be given to serve yourself and your own interests only, or is it to be consecrated to God? To be so fully given up to Him that He shall have your best days, your youth, your health, your talents, all the richest and warmest affections of your heart?

There never were so many open doors of opportunity for service for young people as now. Officership in The Salvation Army offers unique and limitless chances for usefulness. The English "Cry" said recently:—

"The influence of the platform of usefulness which Salvation Army Officership offers to those of average education and intelligence, and who are conscious of the fact of conversion, for that is an absolute sine qua non, cannot be exaggerated. What other religious society selects its candidates for the ministry chiefly because of their religious attainments and experience? And what other organisation prepares its people for their life-work at its own cost, rather than at the cost of the candidate who is to be trained and taught? The General's appeal for two thousand Officers for this Eightieth Birthday year, ought to, as we believe it will, meet with a willing and instantaneous response."

(To be continued.)

N.B.—It is suggested that our readers cut out these articles week by week, and keep until all are published.

Music Competition.

Open to Musical Salvationists Throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world, will be interested to know that, in accordance with the announcement made last year, the Chief of the Staff has approved a Competition for Band Selections to be held during the current year.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the selections sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be awarded as follows:—

First Prize, £3.3.0.
Second Prize, £1.11.6.

A Certificate of Merit will be given the competitor taking the third place.

There will be no competition this year for either Marches or Vocal pieces.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks, in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

The selections submitted must be received in London between September 1st and 15th. Full particulars, together with conditions and Form of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what the conditions of the Competition are before they commence their work.

MAJOR SIMCO AT CHATHAM, ONT.

My campaign at this Corps began on the holiday week-end, whilst many comrades and friends were away. Nevertheless, the Lord granted a time of refreshing, and some few seekers came to the mercy seat.

During the ten days, thirteen in all knelt at Jesus' feet. Of this number twenty-two were Juniors. Oh! how delightful it was to see the precious children come to Jesus, weeping over their sins, and starting out to live the new life. In some of the later meetings, several of these saved Juniors earnestly pleaded with their school-fellows and chums to come and get saved also. A number of Seniors, also, renewed their consecration, and sought cleansing for past indifference and unfaithfulness.

One afternoon was very happily spent with the League of Mercy workers. The kind friends at the House of Refuge gave us an extra meeting with the dear old people, several of whom are blind or crippled. Jesus came very near to us as we spoke together of His love and never failing sympathy. The efforts of the League are greatly appreciated by them.

I have every hope and faith that Chatham Corps will do excellent service for the Kingdom under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Adamson.—Nettie Simco, Major.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

A Farmers' Combine.

The farmers of Saskatchewan intend to combine and fight for their own interests, and a new organisation is being formed for that purpose at Regina. Farmers can become life members of this society by a payment of $12. "The idea," say the promoters, "is to get every grain grower in Saskatchewan a member. When we have 100,000 grain growers, and they are all enrolled as life members, this association will have a trust fund of a million dollars, with an income of some $60,000 per year. This would enable them to have legal and expert advice and students to study the various problems and secure sufficient data to enable them to present their claims in an intelligent, forcible manner, which both railway corporations and bodies politic would sit up and listen to."

The Jews in Turkey

It is reported that the first address delivered in the Turkish Parliament in favour of delivering the city to the Yo[illegible]rks was made by the J[illegible]ay from Smyrna, Mazliah, w[illegible] also secretary of parliament. His address was a masterly effort, in which he fearlessly attacked the government as being the instigator of the recent counter-revolution, and demanded that parliament should openly recognise the Young Turks as the only friends of the Constitution to whom the city might be delivered with confidence. Mazliah has already made for himself a repu[illegible]ion as a patriot and devoted w[illegible]er for the cause of Young Turke.

Comic Supplements.

Regarding the comic coloured supplements which bi[illegible] newspapers now issue, the Bishop of Buffalo recently said:—

"The supplements are injurious to the minds of the children, and it would be well if they were done away with. They take from the youth that reverence for their superiors, their parents and their elders generally that they should have. A false conception of life is inculcated by the things these pictures suggest."

A leading Methodist pastor of the same city also speaks out as follows:

"We do not welcome either the boy from the slums or the hobo into our homes as fit companions for our children. Why, then, should they be allowed to come in in the form of the comic supplement? The pictured stories in their entirety do not serve any good end or worthy purpose. As specimens of real humour they are a flat and insipid failure. They are realistic to life only at its lowest, and false to life at its best. It was made a criminal offence a few years ago to use the United States mails in the transmission of obscene literature. Why should not this law be broadened in its scope so as to include such stuff as is contained in the comic supplement?"

If parents are wise, they will not let such trash enter their homes.

Princess Juliana.

The baby of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has been christened Juliana. This is not a common name in Holland, and the people are somewhat surprised that the baby was not named after her mother. The parents however, preferred to give her as first name, that of one of her most illustrious ancestresses.

Juliana, Countess of Stolberg, wife of William of Nassau-Dillenbur, was the mother of the five brothers, William the Silent among them, who helped to free Holland from the Spanish yoke. The baby's other names are, Louise, Emma, Marie Wilhelmina, the first after Louise de Coligny, William the Silent's fourth wife, who, like Juliana of Stelberg, is noted in Dutch history for her piety and charity. The two next are the names of the grandmothers.

The little Princess is universally known as "the Dutch baby," or "the Orange Bud," as her own people delight in calling her.

Spearing Salmon on a Canadian River.

A Chinese Illustrated Paper.

China has at last an illustrated newspaper. It is published in Peking once a week, and is called "Sing K'i T'Ong Poa"—"The Universal Weekly Review." The pages are small, printed on one side only and sewn together in the form of a book. The pictures are wood engravings, and in these are shown the happenings of the day in Peking, events of national importance, and cartoons of a political or social character.

In a recent edition is a picture of a fire, which shows how primitive is the Peking fire Department, for the only apparatus with which this blaze is being fought, consists of a few buckets.

A great campaign against opium smoking is on now in China, and one of the cartoons depicts the contented opium smoker reduced to a skeleton, while his family sits around and weeps. Another cartoon shows a government official gagging the press, while Japan is making off with Manchuria and crying: "I need this in my business."

Hatching Whitefish.

Fifty million tiny fish were recently released from the Dominion fish hatchery at Selkirk, Man., to fight their way to the realm of the twenty-pound whitefish in the larger watery domain of the Red River, and ultimately of Lake Winnipeg. It is estimated that in order to obtain enough spawn to fill the Berenn's River and the Selkirk hatcheries, which have a combined capacity of a hundred and fifty million eggs, it is necessary to handle 40,000 fish. When the spawn arrives at the hatchery it is transferred to the "battery" of large glass jars, this taking place about November 10. About two weeks after the arrival, the "bad" eggs begin to work off. A spoiled egg will turn a pinkish colour, swell, and rise to the top of the egg-heap. It is easily detected by the practiced eye, and is removed from the heap with a siphon. All the spoiled eggs make themselves manifest and are removed before February 15, by which time the spawn has reached the "eye out" stage. Long before any other part of the mass is alive, the eyes become visible. Later a slender, wavering thread-fragment marks the spine. Upon these is next built the small, transparent body. The eyes of the fry are beautiful. Seen under the microscope they resolve themselves into a shining, expressive black pupil, a bluish iris, and a delicate golden rim. They are the only opaque portion of the small, wriggling, translucent organism, with its bubbly food-sac beneath the throat. The fry is literally "all eyes."

A Monument to Calvin.

Next month the four h centennial of the birth of John Calvin will be celebrated, the centre of the festivities being at Geneva, Switzerland. On July 6th, the first stone of the Reformation Monument will be laid with due solemnity, amid a great concourse of citizens and deputations.

The monument is to be erected at the base of the old city walls, in the university gardens. Post Tenebras Lux, the proud Geneva motto, will be engraved in bold letters on the background, and the statues of Calvin, Farrel, Beza and Knox will form the central group. Busts or figures of Zwingli and Luther, of William of Orange, of Cromwell, or Roger Williams, of Stephen Bo'skoi, and of William of Bradenbourg, will complete the monument, which may well be termed an international tribute to the founders and defenders of the Pro estant faith.

Oiling the Waves.

To pour "oil on the troubled water" is a well known expression, but it is one that represents a literal act, for very frequently the crew of a ship at sea will apply oil to the waves to give a smoother passage to their ship.

They do not pour out a barrel of oil, however, but place a quantity of oakum in a sack and saturate it with equal parts of fish-oil and kerosene; then holes are pricked in the bag with a needle to allow the oil to escape, and the bags are hung from the davits and weather chains, the oil regularly dripping on the water. About every two hours the bags have to be filled again, and in the course of thirty hours some ten barrels of oil will have been used. The effect on the waves is magical, for as soon as an on-rushing wave strikes a patch of oil it subsides into a smooth roll. Sometimes the sea is so rough that the men cannot get to the proper places to swing the bags, and it then becomes necessary to soak a sheet or blanket in oil and swing it over the side of the vessel. The result is that the sea soon calms enough to permit the sailors to place the bags in position.

Zeppelin's Airship.

A great deal of exc'tement has been caused in Germany lately over the long flight of the Zeppelin airship, which travelled from Freidrichshaven to Ritterfeld, a distance of 486 miles, without once stopping. The journey lasted for twenty-two hours. The Count has thus beaten all records for dirigible balloons.

This great airship of his is a remarkable contrivance. From its outward appearance one would think it was one huge gas bag; but this is not so. It is really supported in the air by seventeen separate balloons, enclosed within a rather complex aluminum frame, and each kept apart from its neighbours by a wall of sheet aluminum. Air fills the space between the balloons and the outer covering of the airship, which is of stout vulcanised cotton cloth, stretched over the framework.

A Haunted Monarch.

Extraord'nary discoveries have been made at Yildiz Kiosk, the palace of the Sul'an of Turkey, since Abdul Hamid has been deposed. They go far to prove the many stories told of Abdul's strange devices to protect his life and wealth.

To get the safes open, a clever blacksm'th was brought from Pera. As soon as he began to work on one of them he warned all present to stand away, as he feared an explosion. As soon as the door began to turn on its hinges, detonations were heard. They came from pistols placed in the safe, which were fired automatically, when the safe was tampered with.

In that part of the palace where the Sultan resided there were found rooms with doors hidden in the walls, hidden rooms, movable planks in the floors with pits full of spikes, and other kinds of diabolical inventions. There were also lay[illegible]es found, representing Abdul Hamid and admirably made. They were used to hide his presence in one part of the palace, being placed so as to give the idea to the people outside that he was reading in a certa'n room or sleep[illegible]

What a terrible life the poor [illegible] must have lived! It is no [illegible] wealth or power that brings [illegible] ness, but rather a good conse[illegible] and the assurance of God's favou[illegible]

Dying in Darkness.

A missionary in China relates that one day she was sent for to visit a woman who had taken opium to commit suicide. She hastened to the house as quickly as possible, but found that the woman was already dead.

"Kneeling there," she says, "one was stricken with silence until the women came round me and began to clamour that I would give her the medicine quickly. 'Oh,' they said, 'make haste, make haste! Do not lose any time. What are you waiting for?' At last I managed to make them hear, and I said, 'Cannot you see she is gone? She is dead.' 'Yes,' they cried, 'Oh, yes; she died just as you came into the house, only a moment ago. But she has not gone very far. Her soul is not out of reach yet, and you can bring it back. We know you can bring it back if you only will. Oh, make haste!' And for a long while I could not convince them that I could not bring back that soul. Oh, friends, we cannot bring them back. They are passing out beyond our reach every moment of the day and night, and souls who have never heard his precious name. There is not much more time to lose. And our opportunities, too, are passing. God help us, every one, to do without delay, to do quickly, what He would have us do."

I have no hope that God will ever assure us that we shall lose nothing in seeking to do His will.

Band Chat.

Glace Bay.—The New Aberdeen Band united with our Band on May 24th. A splendid supper was served to the band boys previous to the evening open-air service, and then a great musical programme was rendered. The Maritime Province Bands are coming ahead, please remember.

Among the items on the list were the "Gibraltar" and "Shiloh" marches, a string selection by Adjutant Martin, Bandsman [illegible], and Brother Ferguson, vocal solos by Captain Porter and Lieutenant White, "[illegible] Melodies" by the Band, and an instrumental quartette. Bandsmen [illegible] Cornish and [illegible] [illegible] led the Band's [illegible].

Following a [illegible] by Captain Neville a backslider returned to God. The officers from Dominion, Louisburg and Whitney Pier were present and assisted the new Officers, Adjutant Martin and Captain Porter. —S. J. N.

❊

The Glace Bay Band recently went to Morien to give a musical festival in aid of the latter's S.-D. target. When we reached the sand-bar our team broke down, and some of the Bandsmen had to walk over the sand-bar, while others mended the team up again with the drum strap. After crossing the sand-bar our horses stopped; we had to get out and push the waggon to start them again, and then climb over the back of the rig, one by one, as we dared not stop the horses again. However, we had a wonderful time at Morien, and after the meeting Lieutenant Isles provided a supper for the Band. We then started on the return journey.

On reaching the sand-bar the horses again stopped, and we had to push the waggon nearly across the sand-bar before we could get in again. After two hour's hard tugging another team came along and picked us up. We arrived home safe the next morning.

❊

Chester.—Last Thursday a musical festival was given by our Brass Band. The Training College String Band assisted Cadet Stride, who has been acting as Bandmaster, arranged the programme, consisting of marches, solos, etc. Ensign Bristow was chairman, and he launched the Band League Scheme. A good crowd appreciated the music rendered by the Bands. Greater things are yet to be expected from Chester.

Last Sunday we were holding an open-air meeting with the Band in full force playing from No. 2 Band Book. The music was so attractive that a lady came out and asked the Band to favour her family with a selection in front of her house. The "War Cry" march was much appreciated.—E. Harrison.

❊

Dresden Band under the leadership of Captain Howland, is fast becoming a good musical organization. We now number seventeen players and the boys are looking good in their new uniform of [illegible] with white caps. Best of all we are improving spiritually. The townspeople are delighted with the Band. We need a first cornet player. Any needing employment please write to John Smale, Band Secretary, Dresden.

❊

On Sunday, May [illegible], the people of Wychwood were [illegible] when they heard the sound of The Army band, which they had hardly recognized [illegible]. The crowds at both the open-air and indoor services were [illegible] greatly [illegible] the band of thirteen players, [illegible] many compliments [illegible].

❊

The Winnipeg III Band is getting on well. We were out selling for the Self-Denial, and did fine. We have welcomed Bandsman [illegible] from the Old Land, and now number twelve players and four learners. We are in for new instruments and uniforms.

Cranbrook, B. C.—Three souls have recently sought salvation. They are proving the worth of their conversion and turning up to open-airs regularly.—W. C. C.

Commissioner Booth - Hellberg.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

As will be seen from the news reported elsewhere, The Army has sustained a heavy loss in the death of Commissioner Booth-Hellberg. The following biographical sketch of our promoted comrade, will be of interest.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg.

Emanuel Hellberg was a light-hearted, frolicsome young student of Upsala University, when The Salvation Army first invaded Stockholm. All his family were Lutheran of course, and, at that time, Lutheran baptism was compulsory in Sweden. As regards salvation, however, the young student thought little about it, at the time when his father lent Commissioner Ouchterlony a yard for her mid-day meetings, and thereby gave his son an opportunity of cautiously observing her proceedings through a window.

However, he did not stand at the window very long. As he said later on, "I loved The Salvation Army before I loved Jesus Christ." And so he went down to the yard and used his influence and his walking-stick in keeping order. His white student's cap made him a conspicuous object, and several Salvationists investigated the state of his soul, but with small result. He had no particular desire for salvation. Theoretically, he believed in its possibility, and he knew that his light-hearted, careless, happy "harmless" mode of life was wrong in face of Calvary and its consequences. But life was too full and his thoughts too varied, for him to study the affair very deeply. When the corner stone of the Fortress in Upsala was laid he stood in the jeering crowd with hundreds of his fellow-students watching the proceedings.

Regarding those days, he himself has written as follows:—

"We students were not afraid of compromising ourselves—there was such a crowd. I wouldn't have gone to a chapel or mission house, but I could go to The Army, because people wouldn't know why I went. It might be to disturb! Then we began to discuss The Army. I took its part. Then they took a theatre. I was glad it was a theatre. I thought I could go there without being religious. There was like a magic power to draw me to them. I had seen religious people who were not really good. They were like other people. I did not want to be religious, but I wanted to be good. I was miserable in that theatre meeting, and could not stay till the meeting ended. I went away, and I cried in my soul to God to save me—to make me good. That was just before Christmas 1882. I got peace.

The worst thing was, my comrades did not turn against me. They were very good, alas! They said, 'We like you [illegible] though you say you are saved. We like you in our company.'

This made it difficult. I understood I had to be a little separated from the world, but not wholly. I felt I could go to concerts, and take a cup of coffee and hear music, and I lost [illegible] in my soul. But it was [illegible] so difficult to say 'No' when they took me by the arm and said 'Come along now!' I felt that soon I should be a backslider. I felt in my own soul, 'I can't stand firm unless I am in The Army.' It may have been my weak character, but so I felt. I knew myself—I knew I was weak. I knew I cared for what people thought."

At this juncture of his life he took a trip to England, and attended the Sheffield Congress, which resulted in his becoming a Cadet. Then he went back to Stockholm, and took charge of a Corps.

Many people were very much surprised when he threw up his brilliant worldly prospects and became an Officer of The Salvation Army. They thought he had surely missed his mark, but, as events proved, he just made it. At first, however, he had many fierce temptations to conquer. His battlings were not yet over. The old profession he had set before him as the goal of his student days, glittered and drew him. The subtlest of all temptations, "Perhaps I am not in my right place," united arms with one almost as subtle, "Perhaps I shall be of more use to God, and even help The Army better as an outside friend."

Once in his first Corps he sat down at the table, with paper before him and pen in his hand to write his resignation, thinking "I have not yet lost much time, and I could catch up." But God stayed his hand, and the temptation never came back, not even when he opened an old dancing saloon in Malmo with two rough Lieutenants, one of whom could hardly write; not even when he was imprisoned for forty-eight days for keeping a meeting on after eight o'clock in the evening.

After a short time at Stockholm Headquarters, he went to England to be trained for [illegible] Work, returning to his post as [illegible] Secretary. Later he was appointed to International Headquarters as Assistant Foreign Secretary. In 1894 he married The General's youngest daughter, Lucy, and together they sailed for India. After doing splendid work in this command they took charge of France and Switzerland, and since then have done special work as occasion required, and their health permitted.

The Salvation Army is indebted to the Commissioner for splendid work of a special character. He was a gifted linguist, and well acquainted with several languages. He also possessed considerable literary talent; this, with his unusual educational attainments, enabled him to render the Organisation signal service. For instance, the present telegraphic code now in use by The Salvation Army all over the world was devised by the Commissioner, and is so successful that it has effected a saving of fifty per cent. in the cost of The Army's cable messages, which, bearing in mind The Army's world-wide character, is a considerable item.

The formation of The Army's Property Societies, which have been an inestimable boon to Corps in the securing of Halls, has been largely helped by the Commissioner's special knowledge of such subjects.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg,
The General's youngest daughter.

A paper read by the Commissioner at the Staff Officers' Council in London, in 1904, on the Social Work of The Salvation Army, produced a marked effect. The Paper showed how closely the Social operations of The Army resembled the methods of relieving the poor practised by the early Christian Church, the wide reading, brilliant marshalling of facts, and high intelligence displayed marked the author at once as the possessor of a commanding intellect.

It will thus be seen that from a purely utilitarian standpoint, The Army has lost a valuable Officer. But he was more than that. The Commissioner was true as steel to the principles of The Salvation Army, and devoted to its Leaders. He was a tower of strength to the movement. A Prince in Israel has fallen.

Depend upon it God will yet raise man to His own ideal, even down here.

Purity in the heart is the very central idea and end and purpose of the Gospel.

PERSONALITIES.

Brigadier Potter, Major Phillips, Staff-Captain Fraser, and Captain Eva Simpson, conducted interesting services at the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, on Sunday, June 6th. Captain Simpson's cornet solos at both institutions were highly appreciated, as were also the Bible readings by Brigadier Potter.

* *

Adjutant Beckstead, of the Montreal Rescue Home, is furloughing in Morrisburg.

* *

Mrs. Adjutant McElhenny, of Riverdale, has gone on a short rest.

* *

We regret to say that Mrs. Adjutant Howell, of London I., is very ill in the Victoria Hospital, where she was removed during the past week.

* *

Ensign Neil Smith, of the Eastern Province, is, we regret to report, suffering with inflamation of the lungs. Mrs. Smith is, happily, recovering from her recent illness.

* *

Ensign Ash, of Windsor, N. S., met with an accident quite recently, whilst riding his bicycle. The Ensign sustained minor injuries and a bad shaking-up.

* *

Captain and Mrs. Hurd, of Montreal IV., are rejoicing over the arrival on June 4th, of a fine baby boy.

* *

Captain and Mrs. Townsend, of Toronto I., have also received a precious gift from God in the form of a baby son. May God bless these new Cadets.

* *

Captain Jordan is greatly improving in health, and it is hoped he will be able to take an appointment early in July.

* *

Captain Wheeler, late of T. H. Q., has been appointed to Fenelon Falls, where she received a good welcome on Friday night July 7th.

* *

We are sorry to hear that Captain Newell, of Port Morien, has been laid aside with sciatica. Our readers will remember our sick Field Officers at this time, we are sure.

* *

Lieutenant Jones, of Sturgeon Falls, has also been absent from the battle's front, owing to an attack of appendicitis.

* *

Candidates Jean and Faith Marshall, sisters of Captain Marshall, of T. H. Q., have arrived in Toronto from the Motherland. Both formerly worked at I. H. Q., and both are accomplished musicians. They will, undoubtedly, prove of valuable service to the Dovercourt Corps.

PROGRESS AT MONCTON.

Moncton, N. B.—Souls are being saved and are taking their stand as Soldiers, and a number have offered themselves as Officers. We have just finished a victorious S.-D. effort.

Our worthy Provincial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Turner, conducted the services on Sunday last. Mrs. Turner accompanied the Colonel.

On Sunday afternoon the Colonel gave a very interesting address on "The Army and Its Work." The chair was occupied by Judge Emerson. At night the Colonel gave a powerful address.—One-of-the-Number.

CONSCIENCE.

By the Late Mrs. General Booth.

PERHAPS there is no complaint more frequently on the lips of those who mourn over leanness of soul than this "My faith is so weak; I want more faith." And, doubtless, a weak faith is the secret of a great deal of the barrenness and misery of many Christians; but it never seems to occur to them to ask why their faith is weak, why they find themselves powerless to appropriate the promises of God. "Yes," said a dying backslider to a man of God who was trying to comfort him by quoting the promises—"yes, I believe they are true, but, somehow, they won't stick!" The fault was in the state of his own heart. He could not appropriate the promises because he knew that he was not the character to whom they were made.

It seems to me that a great deal of failure in faith is simply the result of a defiled conscience; and if those who find themselves weak and sickly in spiritual life would turn their attention to the condition of their consciences, they would soon discover the reason for all their failure. The fact is, we have a great deal of so-called Christianity in these days which dispenses with conscience altogether. We sometimes meet with persons who tell us that they are not under the law but under grace, and, therefore, they are not condemned, do what they will.

Now, conscience is that faculty of the soul, which pronounces on the character of our actions (Rom. ii. 15.) This faculty is a constituent part of our nature, and is common to man everywhere and at all times. All men have a conscience; whether enlightened or unenlightened, active or torpid, there it is—it cannot be destroyed. Therefore Christianity cannot propose to dispense with it, as God in no case proposes to destroy, but sanctify, human nature.

There has been much philosophizing as to the exact position of conscience in the soul—whether it be a separate faculty, as the will and the understanding, or whether it be a universal spiritual sence pervading and taking cognizance of all the faculties, as feeling does in the body. It matters little which of these theories we accept, seeing that the vocation of conscience remains the same in both.

The office which conscience sustains to the soul is to determine or pronounce upon the moral quality of our actions—to say whether this or that is good or bad. Conscience is an independent witness standing, as it were, between God and man; it is in man, but for God, and it cannot be bribed or silenced. Someone has called it "God's Spirit in man's soul;" another, "God's vice-regent in the soul of man," and certainly, it is the most wonderful part of man. All other of our faculties can be subdued by our will, but this cannot; it stands erect, taking sides against ourselves whenever we transgress its fiat—something in us bearing witness against us when we offend its integrity.

It is a question of vital importance to our spiritual life whether the Gospel is intended to deliver us from this reigning power of conscience, and make us independent of its verdict; or whether it is intended to purify and enlighten conscience, and to endow us with power to live in obedience to its voice. Let us examine a few passages on this point. First, let us see what is done with conscience in regeneration. Heb. ix. 14: "How much more shall the blood of Christ, who, through the eternal Spirit, offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?" See also Heb. x. 22. Second, let us see the office which conscience sustains in regenerate men. 1 Tim. i. 19: "Holding faith, and a good conscience; which some having put away concerning faith have made shipwreck." Rom. ix. 1: "I say the truth in Christ; I lie not, my conscience also bearing me witness in the Holy Ghost." See 1 Tim. iii. 9; and Acts xxiv. 1. We have also set forth the consequences of allowing conscience to become defiled. 1 Tim. iv. 2: "Speaking lies in hypocrisy, having their conscience seared with a hot iron." Also Titus i. 15.

There are many other texts quite as much to the point, but these are abundantly sufficient to show that Paul had no idea of a wild, lawless faith, which ignored the tribunal of conscience and talked of liberty, while leaving its possessor the bond-slave of its own lusts. The apostles clearly show that true Christianity no more dispenses with conscience than it does with the great moral law by which conscience is set, and to which it is amenable. Hence, Paul tells us in our text that he exercised himself to have always a conscience void of offence.

A conscience void of offence implies—First, a "purged" conscience, made clean; conscience must be made clean before it can be kept clean. The residuum of all sin settles on the conscience, and, as all have sinned, there can be no consciences clean by nature. There is only one way by which consciences can be purified—purged from guilt and made ready for new service. Heb. ix. 14: "From dead works"—from all pollution, uncleanliness, sterility. Conscience is not only polluted by sin, but outraged, incensed, made angry; it needs to be pacified as well as purged, and this can only be done by the Blood of atonement.

Every believer remembers the precious sense of purity and peace which spread over his soul when first he realized a saving interest in the Blood of Christ; how sweet it was to feel that all the stains left by the sins of a past life were washed out—to realize that the anger and vengeance of an aggrieved conscience were appeased—that God, having accepted the Lamb as a sufficient atonement, conscience accepted Him also, and was pacified. The offence and condemnation of past sin washed away, and now the conscience is void of offence—clean, and ready to serve the living God. There is a beautiful significance in the word "living" in this connection, it seems to intimate that there is a fitness, an appropriateness, between the character of the Being to be served and the quality of that faculty of the soul which has specially to preside over His service. It is now not only made clean, but light, quick, tender, ready to detect and reject everything old, rotten, impure, unholy, and to keep it out of the sanctuary of the believer's soul, as unfit for the service of the living God, who sees every thought, motive and desire. And oh, how true is conscience to its trust, if only the soul would exercise itself always to obey!

To keep a conscience void of offence requires the subjection of the whole being to the will. As conscience is the reigning power of the soul, the will is the executive, and, in order to keep a pure conscience, the will must act on its teaching. When inclination lures, when the flesh incites to that which conscience condemns, the will must say "No!" and be firm as adamant, counting all things but dung and dross.

When Satan takes us up to the pinnacle and says, "All these things will I give thee' if thou wilt do this or that," the will must say, "No!" and repel the tempter. This is just the point where human nature has failed from the beginning. Our first parents fell here. Their consciences were on the right side, but their wills yielded to the persuasions of the enemy. This is sin—the commital of the will to unlawful self-gratification. Joseph's conscience indicated the right path, and his will acted it out. Pilate's conscience also thundered the right course, but his will failed to carry it out. In one we behold a hero, in the other a traitor!

To keep a pure conscience requires great vigilance, lest by surprise or inattention we defile it. "What I say unto you, I say unto all—watch." Our enemy is always watching to put an occasion of stumbling in our way. He knows the power of surprise. He lays many a snare to take us unawares; many a nicely-laid plot; many carefully-adjusted circumstances to catch us by guile. Oh, what need for vigilance! If by subtlety we ever get overcome, what must we do? Lie down in guilt and despair? Allow conscience to remain polluted and incensed? No! Up and confess, and forsake, and watch again

LITTLE GIRL LED THE WAY.

Chesley.—Just as we were about to close the Sunday night meeting of June 6th, a little girl made her way to the mercy seat. She was followed by two men, one her brother, and a young man who has been in conviction. Tears were shed by saint and sinner alike, and we rejoiced over this break in the devil's ranks.

During the past month, Major Hay visited us. We have also had a musical meeting—Today.

New Glasgow.—We had Brigadier Morden with us on the week-end.

On Sunday afternoon the Brigadier delivered his lecture, entitled "Wonderful Trophies of Grace I Have Met." It was very interesting. At night the Brigadier was at "concert pitch," and spoke with power. Conviction was very pronounced, and although we did not see any results, we believe the break will come soon.

Ensign Jarvis has been away on a short furlough, and Lieutenant Bishop has held the fort.—A. Bryant, Bandmaster.

Bracebridge.—Seven souls have sought salvation. Whilst singing, "I surrender all," two young men pulled from their pockets pipes and tobacco, gave them up and expressed a determination to make a "clean cut" of everything pertaining to the devil.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promoted to Glory—

Mrs. Ensign Willar, out of Tilt Cove, Nfld., 5.10.04; last stationed at New Aberdeen, N. S. Promoted to Glory from Glace Bay, N. S., May 17th, 1909.

Promotions—

Cadet J. Anthony, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Harbour Grace, Nfld.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE ARMY'S LOSS.

Our columns, this week, contain the sad intelligence that Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has been called up higher. It is with the deepest sorrow we have to record this event, for officially and humanly, the Commissioner stood for a great deal to The Salvation Army. As will be seen by the records of his career—contained elsewhere—he was a man of exceptional capacity. His was a high order of intelligence, developed and ordered by a university education; his was the spirit to obey, to suffer, and to overcome—a spirit at once indomitable and meek; his was the loving temperament which made him an affectionate husband, a good father, and a dutiful son to The General.

We grieve over this loss to the wife, The General, and The Army, but we do so in perfect reliance on the divine wisdom and love of our Heavenly Father, who has called this warrior Home. Let us, however, pray that divine grace and comfort may be abundantly supplied to the sorrowing wife, who, as is stated, is the youngest daughter of our beloved General. Our veteran Leader, whom we hope soon to welcome in the Dominion, has experienced a considerable share of the sorrows and bereavements to which those are subject who live long in the world. He has seen wife, children, associates of long years' standing go away into the Land beyond the Blue, and now another member of his family has gone to join the ranks above. Let us especially bear him up to the Throne of Grace in our prayers. God bless The General!

Then the Chief of the Staff. He too, has been bereaved of one who was something more than a comrade, and on whom he had built high hopes of future assistance in the great responsibilities that devolve upon himself as the Chief of the Staff of the world-wide Salvation Army. Let us also remember him in this hour of trial, while we say, "Thy will be done."

Brigadier Adby has returned to Toronto from his visit out West. He looks well—our dear comrades in the region of the golden grain have evidently taken good care of him. The Brigadier is full of praise for The Army as he has seen it, and the comrades he has met. We understand that the report of an interview with him will appear in the next War Cry.

THE GENERAL'S VISIT TO CANADA

From Montreal to Vancouver, and Back to Toronto for the Fall Councils.

WE are now in a position to give our readers some information concerning the proposed visit of The General to Canada in the Fall; although, of course, it will be readily understood that plans so far in advance are liable to change and revision.

However, as matters now stand, the arrangements for an event which will give vast pleasure to the Salvationists and public generally, in this Territory, are these: The General will sail from England on Saturday, Sept. 11th, on the "Minnetonka," which is due to arrive in New York on Monday, September 20th.

On the following day The General will leave New York for Canada. He will be received by the Commissioner at the border, on Wednesday, September 22nd, and on the same day conduct a great meeting at Montreal. Thence The General's engagements will be in the following order:—

Ottawa, Thursday, Sept. 23rd; Fort William, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 25th and 26th; Winnipeg, Tuesday, Sept. 28th; Brandon, Wednesday, Sept. 29th; Regina, Thursday, Sept. 30th; Moose Jaw, Friday, October 1st, Calgary, Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd; Vancouver, Tuesday, Oct. 5th.

The General will then cross over into the States to Seattle, and remain amongst our comrades under the Stars and Stripes, until the conclusion of his Chicago campaign, when he will visit Toronto for the purpose of conducting the Annual Fall Councils for Officers, which will commence on Tuesday, October 25th, and conclude on Friday, 29th, when The General will again resume his American Tour, sailing from New York on Tuesday, November 9th, for Germany, where he will conduct a great Campaign on Repentance Day, November 17th, in Berlin.

This, then, is a brief outline of a Campaign which we trust will be made a great joy to the heart of our beloved and mighty Leader, and of rich spiritual blessing to those who will listen to his weighty words.

We heartily congratulate our comrades on having The General to conduct the Councils—we remember, as if it were yesterday, the precious seasons of his last visit. Pray for The General, who will conduct the Campaign, and also for those who plan it, that it may be the most fruitful of his fruitful life.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg.

AN APPRECIATION BY COLONEL MAPP.

THE news of the Commissioner's Promotion to Glory came as a great shock to my wife and myself, as we were travelling to Montreal on Saturday for the week-end's meetings. On first receiving the news, one could scarcely believe that so beautiful and useful a life had really passed away. The telegram was perused again and again, until the stern fact that the Commissioner was no more—so far as this life was concerned—broke with overwhelming force and sadness upon our hearts. Our thoughts immediately went out in tender sympathy to Commissioner Lucy, the fatherless little ones, The General, the Chief, the Commander and others. What else could we do? We could also pray for them. This we did, not only at the moment, but at the different meetings which took place in the City of Montreal. God, we believe, has drawn divinely near to the bereaved ones, and they will find His grace especially sustaining and comforting at this dark time.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg was well-known to me. My wife and I had the privilege of serving under him and Commissioner Lucy in India for several years. Later on, my appointment in the Foreign Office kept me in close contact with the Commissioner, thus extending an acquaintanceship with him to a period of fifteen years.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg was truly a choice soul; a man in the real sense of the word; one whose presence, company and conversation always imparted some good. He was so sincere and practical. Although quiet and reserved, yet he had a warm and sympathetic heart, and was ever ready to assist in every possible direction. Possessed of great abilities and powerful mental faculties, he was able to enter deeply into the many problems connected with the work of The Salvation Army, and, as a consequence, proved to be a mighty stand-by to The General and Chief.

The Commissioner was well-known, and greatly beloved wherever he went as the representative of The General and The Salvation Army, more particularly on the Continent of Europe. He was a linguist, and was therefore, able to make his way anywhere in foreign-speaking countries, with considerable facility.

In Sweden, whence the Commissioner came into The Army, as an Officer, he was a tower of strength, inspiration and courage to our dear comrades in that country. I particularly remember his presence in Stockholm on two occasions, after an absence of many years. Once was when The General was conducting the Annual Congress. I shall never forget the waves of love and enthusiasm that swept over that great crowd as he—the Commissioner—rose to address them; and the second time was when, with Commissioner Lucy, he conducted the Annual Congress, at a time when Sweden was passing through troubled waters. Not only did he leap right away into the trust, confidence and affection of the Officers and Soldiers assembled for the great meetings, but his heart-talks inspired them with great faith, hope and expectation regarding the future. Sweden loved the Commissioner, and was rightly proud of him.

The Commissioner was a thorough Salvationist, loyal to a fault, and intensely devoted to The General and the Chief of the Staff. It was refreshing to listen to his references to The Army and our Leaders from time to time, not only in public but in private.

My wife and I are greatly indebted to the Commissioner for all that he has been to us. The influence he wielded and exercised has had a great deal to do with placing us where we are to-day in The Salvation Army. His promotion to Glory is, indeed, a great loss. We can ill afford to spare such giants from God's vineyard. God, however, knows best, and, though our hearts are overwhelmed with sorrow, we bow submissively and resignedly, and pray that our Heavenly Father may especially comfort and sustain our dear Commissioner Lucy.

Promotion to Glory OF COMMISSIONER BOOTH-HELLBERG

Died of Heart-Failure in Berlin.

PRAY FOR THE SORROWING WIFE—THE GENERAL'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER.

Early on Saturday morning, a cable message was received at Territorial Headquarters from the Foreign Office, London, containing the following sad intelligence:—

"We regret to inform you that Commissioner Booth-Hellberg passed peacefully away at Berlin, this morning (Friday, June 4th) of heart-failure. Pray for Commissioner Lucy."

As our readers know the Commissioner was absent from Headquarters, in the West, while Colonel and Mrs. Mapp were on their way to Montreal when the sad news came.

The contents of the cable was immediately transmitted to the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, and the following messages of sympathy were despatched:—

"To the Chief of the Staff:

"Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, grieved to hear news. Be assured of our deep sympathy. Praying for you. Convey our deepest sympathy and tender love to The General."

"To Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg:—

"Grieved to hear of your loss. Most tender sympathy. Divinest comfort and support be yours."

As the readers of the War Cry will remember, for a period past, the Commissioner's health has been very precarious; in fact, for a considerable time, the Commissioner has had to be relieved from an active command. Nevertheless, the Promotion to Glory has come with startling suddenness.

We are sure that our comrades throughout the Canadian Territory will bear up the bereaved ones to the Throne of Grace, that divine strength may be given unto them to yield in loving submission to our Heavenly Father's dealings.

Headquarters' Notes.

We regret to inform our readers that the youngest child of Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt is very ill—critically so, and not expected to recover. Pray for the little one and the parents.

⁂

We are pleased to state, just as we go to press, that the Commissioner, has returned safely, after an absence of six weeks from the centre. Although feeling very tired, the Commissioner is well and in splendid spirits. He has had a very successful tour. Welcome home. We are glad to have the Commissioner back.

⁂

The Commissioner has, unfortunately, been delayed on the return journey, owing to a wash-out on the line. His train was held up for two days in the vicinity of Glacier.

⁂

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs left for Winnipeg towards the end of last week.

⁂

Brigadier Stewart, who has been in poor health, left for the same place at the same time. The Brigadier will be having a short respite from her labours. We sincerely hope and trust that she will soon regain her health and strength.

⁂

Comrades and friends will be sorry to hear of the Promotion to Glory of Commissioner Booth-Hellberg. Full particulars, as far as we have had information, appear elsewhere. We tender our deepest sympathy to Commissioner Lucy, The General's youngest daughter, and assure her of our earnest prayers that God may comfort and sustain her. This is a great blow to The General, the Chief, and the Commander, and with them we also express our sympathy.

⁂

Staff-Captain Easton is still far from being well. Unfortunately, her condition is such as to necessitate an operation. At first it was thought that an operation would have to take place for threatened appendicitis. This, however, has been obviated, but an operation will be necessary, although not of a serious character. Pray that God may speedily restore the Staff-Captain.

⁂

We would draw the attention of all Officers to Colonel Whatmore's articles on the financing of Corps, in the March and April issues of the "Field Officer." These articles contain really helpful matter.

⁂

The Men's Social has received a further reinforcement in the person of Captain Heberden, who has gone to Montreal to assist Major Taylor, pro tem.

⁂

The new Hall for Toronto I., is almost completed. The Commissioner is announced for the opening on June 17th. We are looking forward to a good time. It will be remembered this is the first Canadian Corps.

⁂

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave have been granted a furlough to see their friends in the Old Country. They are booked to leave Montreal by the S.S. "Canada," on June 12th. We wish the Brigadier and his wife a very happy and pleasant season.

⁂

Staff-Captain White, of T. H. Q., is at present, on special financial work in Quebec. According to a letter sent the Chief Secretary, the Staff-Captain is having a successful trip.

THE GENERAL

Reviews the Social Operations of The Salvation Army in the Royal Albert Hall.

A FASCINATING SPEECH ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PROGRESS OF SALVATION ARMY SOCIOLOGY.

(Continued from last week.)

For the last time the arena emptied, to be expeditiously "seated" with hundreds of chairs, and then refilled with the multitude of Social Workers and Social trophies that had constituted this living panorama.

It was this "massed miracle" that The General faced when he rose to address his vast audience, and that, throughout his eloquent review, shared with our noble Leader the closest interest and attention of a hushed assembly.

Having bowed his acknowledgment of the ovation which was accorded him, The General said:—

What we have seen to-night must be regarded as only a feeble exhibition of a limited number of the more important sections of our Social enterprises.

It should be borne in mind, however, that there are several classes of effort in active operation amongst us that are eminently successful in reaching the most needy of our suffering fellow-creatures, which, for self-evident reasons, we have not thought it prudent to make prominent to-night.

For instance, our marvellous, I might say unparalleled, work among fallen women has had but little notice in this Demonstration; and yet during the last few years it has been carefully calculated that some 55,000 poor girls have been permanently rescued from this deep, dark, abyss of misery and shame.

Then there is also, the host of ex-criminals—male and female—whom we have reason to believe are truly reclaimed. These we have not thought it wise to parade before you in any form to-night. But they are there all the same, filling us with hope for the hundreds of the same unfortunate class now under our care in different parts of the world.

We might also have shown you to-night, with striking effect, samples of the successes of our Women's Inebriates' Home. Here, after being satisfactorily tested, 52 per cent. of the difficult cases undertaken are found to be permanently cured.

We might have pictured to you on the screen, or otherwise, some of the occupants of the two islands in New Zealand, set apart in conjunction with the Government for confirmed drunkards. One island being used for the men, and the other for the women.

Then, we have not made any reference to the sons and daughters of despair, who have been rescued from that mournful state of suicide. These, belonging to different classes of society, many to what are accounted the higher walks of life, we could not ask to present themselves before a public audience.

Then there are the men and women condemned to death for murder, but respited during His Majesty's pleasure, who, after long years of melancholy confinement, have been handed over to spend the remainder of their days in some form of industry under our care.

Then there is a large number of other efforts, which, for want of time, we have been compelled to leave unnoticed. For example, we might have represented with advantage, our Medical Missions among the heathen, with their Hospital and Nursing Institutions, by means of which 40,000 were treated last year.

Then we might have shown portraits of the 650 Indian Famine Children, many of whom are being trained for Officership in their own country.

Then we might have represented a considerable section of the Indian tribe of Doms, now living lives of honesty and industry — formerly known to the Government, and acknowledged by themselves, as professional thieves and cut-throats.

Then we might have pictured in moving form, the one hundred lepers in Java, who have just been consigned by the Government to our care, and the two hundred more who will probably be handed over very shortly.

We might also have set forth our Small-holding Scheme, which we are expecting to show you in full working order, if spared to September next. By this effort we hope to demonstrate that a man will be able, with suitable oversight, to earn a livelihood for himself and family on five acres of land.

Then we might have shown, with much interest, I am sure, our Scheme for rescuing boys from the streets of the larger cities. In London alone, during last year, over four hundred runaway lads were sent back to their homes, or placed out with farmers, miners and others, to be cared for and trained to earn their livelihood by useful industry.

Then there is our Inquiry and Investigation Department, by which we seek for lost husbands, wives, children, and friends. This we accomplish with remarkable success.

Then there is our Home League, just commenced, with hopeful prospects for the practical instruction of mothers in their homes, in the management of their children, and in the cultivation of the invaluable quality of thrift.

Then we might have brought out the crew of the "Catherine Booth" life-boat, or a body of men representing it, and described how, during the last year, in the stormy North Sea, she not only rescued 250 fishermen and sailors from a watery grave, but carried to them at the same time the news of salvation.

Indeed we might have shown you every one of any other schemes now in active operation for assisting the struggling poor.

Still, if all the useful methods employed by The Army have not been exhibited, I think we have seen sufficient to show the importance of our Social operations.

Now, while I do not say that these efforts are perfect, I must contend that as the result of observation, study and experience, they are being constantly improved and thereby

(Continued on page 11.)

Colonel & Mrs. Mapp AT MONTREAL.

A Splendid Week-End—Six Volunteers for Salvation on Sunday Night.

(By wire.)

The Chief Secretaries' visit to Montreal was an unqualified success from every standpoint.

A very full programme was carried out. Beside going to knee-drill, all indoor meetings, and attending open-airs, the Colonel visited the Young People, met the Bandsmen and Locals, finishing up on Monday, with a very blessed, inspiring and helpful talk to thirty-four city Officers, who sat down to tea. The Colonel's very lucid and fascinating illustrated lecture upon "India and Its Peoples," captivated both No. I. and No. II. Corps; the latter building being packed out.

Mr. Tuddenham presided at Mrs. Colonel Mapp's lecture upon her Slum experiences, which was given on Sunday afternoon, and was enjoyed very much. From it much blessing must result.

The Colonel's night address from Isaiah x. 3, took a tremendous hold upon the large crowd assembled, as he poured forth the burning truths which resulted in six volunteers for salvation.

A number came out for consecration in the morning service.

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, with P. H. Q. Staff, assisted, while Ensign and Mrs. Burton, with Band and Locals, worked well.

Montreal is forging ahead tremendously, as a city, and The Salvation Army is decidedly on top.—Chancellor."

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp report having had an excellent time in connection with their visit to Montreal. In addition to twelve or thirteen meetings of different characters, they had interviews with quite a number of comrades. Mrs. Mapp particularly interested herself in the institutions connected with the Women's Social. Judging by reports and observations, the work in Montreal is doing well and the Officers are in good spirits. The Metropole, especially, is forging ahead.

⁂

The Western Province has sent in a very interesting account of the special visits paid by different Bands to a number of Corps on May 24th. Something like sixteen Bands participated in these special meetings at various points. This is an excellent arrangement, and we congratulate the Provincial Commander and his colleagues on this enterprise, and recommend similar arrangements in other parts of the Territory.

⁂

Quite a big and disastrous fire broke out next door to the P. H. Q., London, the other day. Our building had a narrow escape, for which we are very grateful.

⁂

Colonels Hammond and Wright, on their return journey to the Old Country, have written in warmest terms, expressing their gratitude and appreciation for all kindness and attention shown in connection with their visit to Canada.

⁂

Ensign Weir has been appointed to take charge of the Halifax Metropole, pro tem.

The Week-End's Despatches.

A WEEK'S WARFARE

Sinners Saved and Backsliders Restored.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HELP, DEAR SOLDIER-COMRADE?

BRIGADIER ADBY AT FERNIE.

Bandmaster Welcomed.

Fernie.—We have just had a six-day visit from Brigadier Adby; his stay here was a great blessing, both to Soldiers and sinners. On Sunday, May 23rd, two came out to re-consecrate themselves to God and two for salvation. Last Sunday Brigadier Adby enrolled two Brothers under the dear old Flag, and dedicated three children to God.

We have welcomed Bandmaster Galliho, from Cannock, England. The Band is coming to the front. The only trouble is shortage of instruments.—S. A. Silvers.

A BUDGET OF NEWS FROM NANAIMO.

Saturday, April 16th, a young man volunteered for Officership.

Easter Sunday we had bright meetings, led by our new Officer, Captain Roe and Envoy Tims. We made it a special thanksgiving day for God's mercies in staying the small-pox plague. Our Citadel was tastefully decorated with plants and evergreens.

On Wednesday, April 11th, we held our birthday coffee social, which all enjoyed.

Brother and Sister J. L. Kelso said farewell in the afternoon meeting, Sunday, April 18th, to go to Seattle L. as Officers.

On Sunday, May 23rd, two souls sought God's forgiveness. Captain Cosman from Vancouver, led all day.

Our attendances, finances and interest are all increasing.

We are reshingling our Citadel roof, and are hoping to do other improvements.—G. S. R., W. T.

We have been favoured at **Freeport**, with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the Provincial Commander, accompanied by Captain Spending. The Colonel's addresses were powerful and appreciated by all who heard him; also his interesting lecture on the "Work of The Army," by which he impressed humanity to a large congregation.

Glad to report of [illegible] are [illegible] Officer.—C. V., Captain.

Lamaline—On Friday night, May 21st, when we gathered in our little Hall for a Soldiers' meeting, three comrades consecrated their all afresh to God and His War. Sunday night, May 23rd, God again came very near and rewarded our faith and prayers by bringing two souls—a man and wife—to the mercy seat.

We have welcomed Lieutenant Perry to this Corps.—Onward.

The revival fire is still burning at Essex. During the Sunday night's meeting, a prominent church worker walked boldly out to the mercy seat and gave his heart to God and declared his intention of serving Him in The Army.

HALIFAX II. NEWS.

G. B. M. Man's Visit.

Captain Backus, the G. B. M. man, with the lantern, spent a week-end at **Halifax II.** On Saturday night he gave a very fine service, "Fighting For the Queen." On Sunday the Captain conducted the meeting, and while the rain poured down all day outside, showers of blessing fell within. Hallelujah!

Envoy Gerow, the Travelling Special, returned home after being away for two weeks. Last Sunday Ensign Green assisted in the meetings. Mrs. Captain Ogilvie read the lesson in the morning.

On Monday night a united meeting was conducted by Adjutant Ritchie and Captain Smith, Captain Addy, from Lunenburg, was also present and the Officers from the Reserve Home. A wanderer returned on Tuesday night.

RUNNING AT HIGH PRESSURE.

Colours.—On Sunday morning we had a red-hot knee-drill, where we got wonderfully blessed. At 9 o'clock we paid a visit to the jail, where several comrades gave their testimonies. Then we held two meetings. In the afternoon we visited the jail and held a meeting.

We have welcomed quite a number of comrades to Colours, amongst them being Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Elliott, from Kingston. The Corps is in good spiritual condition, and we are looking for a good time this summer.—Corps. Cor.

MAJOR CAMERON AT THE IMPERIAL CITY.

We have had a glorious week-end at **Ottawa I.** Major Cameron, of the Toronto Training College led on, and some red-hot talks she gave us. The meetings, outdoor and in, were splendidly attended. The evening meeting was a crowded one. Two souls sought salvation.

The Major has won her way into the hearts of Ottawa's populace. Come again, Major.—N. Buckley.

DRUNKARD AT THE CROSS.

Methodist Minister Speaks Well of Salvation Army.

Great crowds listened to the recent open-airs at **Brantford.** On account of the Methodist Conference in the city, upwards of a thousand people were on the Market Square Saturday night. This was an opportunity not to be missed, and the Band and Soldiers gave out the message of salvation with no uncertain sound. Lieutenant Taylor, one of our old Junior Workers, was with us.

At the inside meeting several Methodist ministers spoke on the blessing The Army had been to them. At the close two souls knelt at the mercy seat, one of them being helplessly drunk.

At nine on Sunday morning, a Bandsman's spiritual meeting was led by Bandmaster Nock and Drummer Sly. At night a great salvation meeting was held, when the Rev. Mr. Defoe preached a powerful sermon, on "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." Three backsliders returned to God, making a total of four for the week-end.—F. D.

TORONTO No. 1 CORPS.

OPENING OF NEW HALL,

CORNER QUEEN AND TECUMSETH STREETS.

This New Building will be Opened by

COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS

Assisted by COLONEL and MRS. MAPP and Headquarters' Staff, on

THURSDAY, JUNE 17TH, AT 8 P.M.

The Territorial Staff Band will Furnish the Music

A HAPPY PICNIC.

Vancouver II.—A very enjoyable picnic was held in Stanley Park, on May 24th, under the able management of Captain Beckworth and Lieutenant Mercer.

The comrades of the Corps, as well as those of the Corps from Westminster and Vancouver Home, were participants in the day's entertainment.

The day's enjoyment was crowned by a [illegible] spiritual [illegible] led by Sergeant-Major [illegible] from Vancouver.—W. H. S.

We had [illegible] the week-end at Barrie, led by Captain Mrs. Hoskins. Everything went well until from 7 a. m. till 10 p. m. on Sunday, finishing with three souls at night.

Sunday afternoon the Captain went to the jail, assisted by Lieutenants Baudry and Horne. The prisoners enjoyed the service, especially the singing of the Lieutenants.—C. C.

Splendid week-end at Paris. Grand welcome of our new Officer, Lieutenant Cranwell. One soul for sanctification on Sunday morning; two for salvation at night. One was a stubborn backslider, for whom we have been praying for nearly three years.

MAJOR AND MRS. PLANT AT LISGAR STREET.

Barracks Twice Crowded Out—Two and a-Half Hours of Musical Delight—Souls Seek Pardon and Cleansing.

On Saturday night, June 6th, Major Plant held a **Lisgar Street** audience breathless, while he told of his thrilling adventures, displayed his collection of curios, and related the story of how he was shipwrecked off the coast of Norway.

Sunday, all day, crowds listened to the music and song, and at night three came out seeking pardon.

On Monday night we had a musical treat, when an excellent programme, consisting of vocal solos, recitations, concertina duets, selections on the banjo, lute, fairy bells, sleigh bells, hand bells, aluminium chimes, etc., was rendered. To hear the latter instrument was well worth many times the price of admission.

Mrs. Plant's recitation "Just Smile a Little Bit" caught on O. K.

Brigadier Adby, who is a welcome visitor at Lisgar Street, ably filled the chair. The Band and Soldiers turned out in full force during the week-end.—N. R. Trickey, Ensign.

REJOICING OVER NEWFOUNDLAND VICTORIES.

Sunday, May 30th, was a day of blessing to our souls at **St. John's I.** The holiness meeting and afternoon meeting were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Smith. At night we had with us Ensign Moses Jaynes, who was once stationed here. The comrades and friends were delighted to see him again. We had a fine time and the power of God was manifested in the salvation of four precious souls.

We are rejoicing over our Self-Denial victory. The result is smashed, the Soldiers working in a fine manner to accomplish it.—War Cor.

PEOPLE APPRECIATE S. A.

Earlton.—The people of this town have shown much in their sympathy with The Army in this Our S.A. [illegible] and also in our [illegible] of a few hours [illegible]

The [illegible] people are crowds at four [illegible] quite as [illegible]

[illegible] visited us on Monday [illegible] A short but much appreciated meeting was held.—J. B.

VISIT OF WINDSOR BAND.

On Saturday and Sunday, June 1 and 2, Kingsville was favoured with a visit from the Windsor Band (27 in numbers) and Salvation Children, from London, Ont. On Saturday night the Band gave a splendid musical festival in the Barracks.

On Sunday afternoon, the new auditorium, two hours' festival, in the Lake shore, to about seven hundred people.

The Bandsmen deserve great praise for the way in which they worked to make the meetings a success.—J. B.

Ensign Bristow, with a number of new Cadets, visited Yorkville on Sunday, June 6th. The meetings were exceptionally well attended, and fine in every detail. At night three souls sought salvation. Finances were well ahead.

The General Reviews Social Operations.

(Continued from page 3.)

made more forceful and effective day by day. At the same time I am glad to know that the sphere of their operation is continually enlarging. Indeed, so rapid is this extension becoming that we feel we have good ground for believing that in process of time, we shall cover the world with a network of agencies alike beneficial and useful. In which case, if we do not actually possess a branch, we shall at least have an agent, in every town and village throughout the world.

Then every friendless man, woman, and child in those places, who chance to fall upon circumstances of distress, will find a friend to whom with confidence they can appeal for help.

At present we are operating in this fashion in over fifty countries, through the medium of 892 Institutions, where we provide 274,000 meals and shelter 198,000 homeless people every week.

What has been shown here to-night must, I am sure, have reminded you of the remarkable skill, the Christ-like spirit, and the self-denying toils of the host of brave Officers and Soldiers who ceaselessly carry on this war with vice, crime, and starvation, and with all the miseries flowing out of these evils.

At the present time we have 94,000 Officers commissioned and instructed for the different branches of Army work, besides a host of Soldiers, who, in some form or other, assist in the conduct of the War.

Of these 94,000 Officers, 16,000 are entirely dependent upon The Army for support, whilst 78,000, known as lay Officers, contribute their spare time and earnest toil, without fee or reward, to assist the War.

The great bulk of the 2,514 Officers employed in our Social Operations have left home, friends, and other earthly advantages, in order to devote themselves to this self-denying task.

What we have seen to-night, must, I think, constitute a powerful appeal for practical co-operation to those who are in sympathy with the painful conditions of the outcast classes. It will appeal to them on the ground of religion.

It is quite true that many of the people whose benefit is contemplated by our Social efforts, are very low down in the scale of morality, helplessness, and misery. So low down are they in the estimation of many, as to be beyond human pity or human help.

The only remedy those professed reformers have to propound for these poor wretches is to turn the Atlantic upon them, or to construct some vast lethal chamber into which they can be driven, so ensuring their deliverance by suffocation.

But to us this does not seem to be God's way. We believe that in their ignorance and rags and hunger, in their poisonous slums and desolate prisons, forgotten of friends, despaired of by religion, despaired of by society, and lost to all human remedy, they still have souls of inestimable value.

Get the Ox Out!

The work represented here tonight must appeal for assistance on the ground of humanity. In many hearts there must be, in all hearts there ought to be, a spring of compassion for such suffering as this work represents, and a desire to prevent and relieve it. If your ox had fallen into a pit, you would say, "Let us get it out!" If a fire was raging in your neighbour's house and you knew that father, mother, children, were somewhere in the burning building, would you not call for ladders or the like, and rejoice in lending a hand to get the panic-stricken people out?

There is still the Great Father, who invites them to His feet; there is still the Saviour who has provided for them a Salvation exactly suited to their need; there is still a sure remedy in the religion whose vital force is God Himself.

That religion can revisit them with hope, transform them in character, furnish them with friends, and save them both for this world and the next. Ought we not to strive with all our might to bring them into its possession? And ought you not to help us to do so?

If you saw a ship on the rocks with the waves dashing over her, would you not cry out for boats, or ropes, or something to effect the rescue of its passengers and crew?

What you have seen to-night represents multitudes upon multitudes who are in the horrible pit of slow starvation.

Won't you help us to get them out?

What you have seen to-night represents multitudes upon multitudes in the burning fires of sin, and vice, and crime.

Won't you help us to effect their deliverance?

What you have seen to-night represents multitudes, who, on the stormy sea of life, have made shipwreck of reputation, fortune, friends, and every hope the human heart can entertain.

Will you help us to rescue and bring them safely to the shore of Righteousness and Peace, and Heaven?

A PIONEER OF MUSKOKA.

The Father of Two Comrades Promoted Suddenly.

We deeply regret to say that the respected father of Mrs. Adjutant Cameron, of Bermuda, and Cadet Serena Liddard was suddenly promoted to Glory at Bracebridge. The following particulars concerning the career and death of our dear comrade are taken from the Toronto "Globe:"

Charles Liddard, one of the most popular of Muskoka's pioneers, and the man who built the second house in what is now Bracebridge, dropped dead here on Saturday, in a store.

Mr. Liddard was born in Kent, England, seventy-four years ago, and came to Canada in 1854. After being occupied for some time on railway construction work in the Maritime Provinces and Western Ontario, he came to Muskoka, then a wilderness, settling where the town of Bracebridge now is. The original home is still standing, though overshadowed by a larger and more modern one. No railway in those days had been constructed farther north than Barrie. The boat was taken to Orillia, from which point all supplies had to be teamed by oxen. The trip was made twice a year. The cost of freighting goods by this method was so high and the loads so limited, that Mr. Liddard found it necessary to make his own furniture, a specimen of which he was always pleased to exhibit.

A staunch Methodist, and a simple, trusting Christian, his life was well spent, and he leaves a large family of children to continue his work. They are: Mrs. H. Preston, Foxboro, Sask.; Mrs. C. G. Strange, Barrie; Mrs. Jas. Dashwood, South Cayuga, Ont.; Mrs. Robt. Whaley, Bracebridge; George, Bracebridge; Mrs. G. W. Johnston, Grimsby Centre; Mrs. Adjutant Cameron, Bermuda; Wm. Charles, Bracebridge; Mrs. Neil McDonald, Bracebridge; Walter, Huntsville; Cadet Serena, Liddard, Toronto; Frank, Toronto. His wife, Mary Elizabeth Diamond, predeceased him fourteen years ago.

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

The meetings advertised for the week ending Saturday, June 26th, will be of increasing interest and novelty.

*

Colonel Gaskin, in his address on Monday night, will discourse on a timely subject. Brigadier Adby will sing one of his delightful solos. The Riverdale Band and Songsters will render special music.

*

Tuesday evening will give an opportunity for bearing for the last time, Major and Mrs. Plant. This will be their farewell to the Dominion, after nine months of constant travel. These International Specials will give a programme of two hours' real musical delight.

*

Wednesday, the 22nd, the Women Cadets will be to the front. Major Cameron will deliver one of her Characteristic Salvation addresses. The West Toronto Corps and Band, under Captain Weir, will take prominent part.

*

Thursday night promises to be a delightful treat to all lovers of good music. The Territorial Staff Band will give a splendid programme of the latest productions of The Salvation Army Musical Department.

*

Friday night's meeting will be under the command of Brigadier Potter and Major Miller. Practical holiness addresses will be given. The Lippincott Corps and Band will assist. Special vocal and instrumental music will be rendered.

*

The week's meetings will conclude with a great International Demonstration on the Saturday night. It is advertised as the "March of the Continents," and will comprise a series of fascinating tableaux, radiant colour, charming and curious costumes, concluding with a great Flag scene. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp, will be in command, ably assisted by Brigadier Bond. No one can afford to miss the opportunity of being present at this gathering.

*

The list of events for next week will include meetings of the most unique character. Dominion Day will be a time of great attraction. Full particulars will be given in next issue. Do not make any arrangements to leave the city, as all our comrades and friends will want to spend Dominion Day at Dufferin Grove.

A Salvationist at Sea

Jottings From the Log of Captain Matier Whilst on the "Tunisian."

Bronzed and weather-beaten, Captain Matier walked into the Editorial Office, on May 25th, and announced that he had just crossed the stormy Atlantic. He showed us his "log," from which we make a few extracts. This is one:—

Saturday, May 8th.—A temperance meeting was held on board today by an English Church clergyman. One man kept interrupting the speaker by asking foolish questions about the Bible. When the meeting was over I went up to him as he was leaning over the ship's rail and asked him if his mother would have liked to see him acting in a disgraceful manner. The lowering look on his face turned into one of shame, and I could see the tears come to his eyes. I would like to speak to you privately, Captain, he said. I took him to the cabin, and, after talking to him awhile, got him to pray to God for pardon. He cried aloud in his agony, but peace came to his soul at last. Hallelujah!

"Wednesday, May 11th.—Ship going slow, ice all around us for miles. Some of it very heavy indeed. Ship pushing through with difficulty. In the last twenty-four hours she has only done 135 miles.

"Thursday, May 12th.—About 2 p. m. we got clear of the ice and the ship is now going full speed ahead. We have altered our course and are now making for St. John's, Newfoundland.

(Later). We arrived at St. John's at 6 p. m., and I discovered that the Captain had to make this port owing to the fact that the ship was leaking, having been struck by an iceberg.

"We have a lot of water in the forward hold, and the pumps are going night and day. We are to remain here for repairs.

"Friday, May 13th. — Ship still anchored in harbour, just inside the entrance. The diver has been down most all morning, examining the damage, and he reports that it is not serious, and it can be repaired in a short time. I have been ashore and helped Adjutant Smith with a meeting. He and Mrs. Smith and Captain Nutt, came on board at night, and we had a splendid meeting.

"Sunday, May 15.—Weather cold and showery and foggy. Some large icebergs are just outside the harbour. The survey men have examined the ship and they pronounce her all right but, owing to the heavy fog, the captain will not venture out yet. Pilot Lewis, a Salvationist, is on board, ready to take the ship out of the harbour. I am arranging a meeting, and the pilot is going to speak.

"Monday, May 17th.—Left St. John's at 12.3 p. m., and are now going dead slow, owing to fog. Had a splendid meeting to night. God helped me to speak to the hearts of the people.

"Thursday, May 20th.—Special farewell service this morning. Arrived at Quebec about 12.30 p. m., and found Staff-Captain Patterson and his assistants all ready for us. By 7 p. m., the party were all on their way to their destination. I had thirty meetings during the voyage and two souls were converted. The average attendance was about two hundred. The literature distributed was much appreciated, and, no doubt, the seed sown will bring forth fruit."

This is the end of the log, but we have much pleasure in publishing a letter which was sent by the passengers of the "Tunisian" to Commissioner Coombs.

"S.S. 'Tunisian,'
May, 18, 1909.

"We, the undersigned members of the party now proceeding on board, conducted by Captain Matier, to the New World, under the Fatherhood of Almighty God, desire most heartily to express our heartfelt thanks for the courage, zeal and willingness displayed by him in his endeavours to administer to the comfort—temporal and spiritual—of the whole party. The Captain, we feel assured, has, in God's hands, been a blessing to members on board sailing with us. Our earnest prayer is that he might be spared to continue the good work in which he is engaged."

This was signed by 110 persons.

Wilhelmina of Holland,

The Only Reigning Queen in Europe.

Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland.

QUEEN WILHELMINA of Holland, (says a writer in Munseys) has the unique distinction of being the only queen regnant in Europe, if not in the whole world. Queens ruling in their own right have been more rare in European history than many would suppose. Within the remembrance of the present generation, there have been only two besides Wilhelmina—one of them being Queen Victoria, and the other Queen Isabella of Spain, who was driven from her throne by revolution in 1868. Queen Maria Cristina, the mother of the present King Alphonso, was never a queen regnant, governing always in the name of her son throughout the period of his minority.

Especial interest also attaches to Queen Wilhelmina, because she is the last sovereign of the historic house of Orange, whose splendid traditions permeate the Netherlands, and have done so ever since the time of William the Silent. As the last of her line, she has been regarded as a symbol of the cherished independence of her country. Her life has seemed to stand as a barrier against what the Hollanders dread—some form of incorporation into the German Empire. The Dutch are intensely patriotic, intensely fond of their own nationality, and they have longed for their young queen to give to Holland an heir apparent.

The queen, whose full name is Wilhelmina Helena Pauline Maria, is twenty-nine years of age. She is the only daughter of King William III.—all the Dutch kings have been named William—and she was not always the sole hope of her royal house. By his first marriage with a German princess, Sophia of Wurttemberg, her father had a son, Alexander, who bore the hereditary title of Prince of Orange. It was vainly hoped that this young man would marry and have children.

The Queen's Father and Brother.

King William III. was a pleasure-loving man, and had no disposition to be tied down by the advice of his ministers of state. When he came to the throne, in 1849, at the age of thirty-two, the Dutch Parliament voted him an annual income of a million guilders. The king, however, who had a large additional revenue from the hereditary domains of the crown, announced that he would be content with only six hundred thousand guilders; and at the same time he wrote with his own hand across the constitution of the Dutch kingdom, these words:

"The king will arrange his domestic affairs as may suite his pleasure."

Still, though he availed himself of his license, William, nevertheless, had some regard for appearances, and at public functions he bore himself with the dignity of a true monarch. But his son, the Prince of Orange, cast aside all decorum.

When this dilapidated youth had succumbed to the effects of his evil life, and when his mother, Queen Sophia, was also dead, old King William was urged by his ministers to marry once again. The gentle-mannered, youthful Princess Emma of Waldeck-Pyrmont was induced to accept him as her husband.

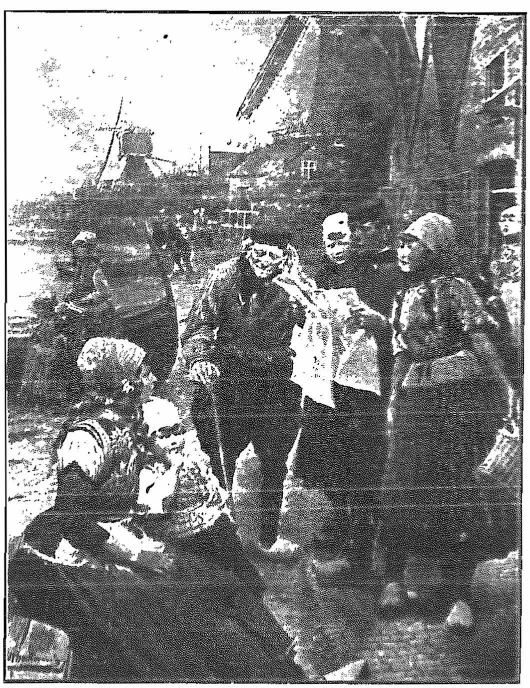
A Daughter of the Dutch Nation.

From this marriage Queen Wilhelmina was born in 1880. The baby girl was a fragile morsel of humanity, and few expected that she would live to reign. That she did so, was due to the devotion and watchfulness of her mother, who, after the old king's death, acted as queen regent until Wilhelmina's coronation in 1898. She had then grown up into a plump and rosy-cheeked Dutch maiden; and her people felt for her a passionate devotion, for she seemed to them the daughter of the whole nation. There was given to her the same peculiarly affectionate loyalty that Queen Victoria received when she came to the throne of Great Britain as a young girl in 1837.

This feeling among the Dutch has shown itself in many interesting ways. While they greatly reverence her as a queen, they have some of that intimacy of love which makes them feel entitled to grumble now and then; so that in Holland it has been made a question of national importance as to how the queen should dress, and as to how she should do her hair. When she was married, eight years ago, to a young German prince, Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, the match was not very popular. Probably no marriage would have been popular, because the Dutch would not think any one good enough for their little queen.

Nevertheless, in spite of sensational rumours to the contrary, the married life of Queen Wilhelmina has been a very happy one; and Prince Henry has gradually won for himself a certain liking, for he is a manly, courageous fellow, and, at times has shown himself deserving of respect. Some years ago, when a large vessel full of passengers ran ashore on the coast of Holland, Prince Henry risked his life more than once in taking an active part in the work of rescue. Meanwhile, his position somewhat resembles that occupied by Prince Albert in England. He does much good in a quiet way, but the Dutch parliament stubbornly refuses to allow him the rank and title of king consort.

Lately, when the accouchement of the queen was every day expected, the Dutch people manifested a most extraordinary interest and fondness. Even from the remotest districts, and from the lowliest homes, came gifts of rudely-fashioned toys or baby-clothing, or even dainties which an infant could scarcely be expected to consume. But all Holland, from the noblest and richest to the humblest and poorest, waited with the most intense expectation for the news that an heir had been born to the house of Orange, and that the Netherlands would still remain an independent nation under its own dynasty.



Nowhere is the old-world simplicity of the Dutch so noticeable as in the little island of Marken, in the Zuyder Zee. The island is inhabited almost entirely by fisherpeople. They have collected a purse for the young Princess.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. POTTER, OF BLACK ISLAND.

Death has again cast a shadow over this place, and Sister Mrs. George Potter has been taken from a bed of sickness to a mansion prepared for her above.

For a long time she was a great sufferer, but when the end came all was perfect peace. The writer visited her and she assured him that all was well, and that death to her had lost its sting.

On Tuesday, May 18th, a large crowd of friends followed her last remains to the cemetery, where the service was conducted by Captain Wells. The deceased leaves three sons and three daughters to mourn their loss.—J. Wells.

SISTER MRS. BRADEN OF PICTON.

Sister Mrs. Braden, for years a faithful Soldier of this Corps, has gone to meet her Saviour. Although for some time she was unable to attend the meetings, yet she was quite resigned to the will of God, and when the call came, she was prepared to go. Her last testimony was a bright one.

On Friday morning a large number of friends and comrades gathered at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jewel, where a short service was held, after which the remains were taken to the Bloomfield Cemetery. A very impressive service was conducted by Captain Osburn, of Belleville, and, as we stood around the open grave of our dear Sister, we pledged ourselves afresh to be true to God and meet dear Sister Braden in the Gloryland.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

7195. CAUSTON, HOWARD CHAS. (Alias Hayward.) Married; age 34; height 6ft.; light brown hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. He was in Montreal, but afterwards got a situation in Vancouver, B. C. News wanted.

7222. HYDE, FRED. Age 21; height 5ft., 10in.; athletic figure; walks with head forward a little; good set of own teeth; light coloured hair; fair skinned and healthy grey eyes. May have grown a beard now. Some knowledge of chemistry and engineering. He was a football sportsman and may be now. Was at Peace River, Sask. He sent a post card to a friend from Toronto in August, 1908. He is freely forgiven.

Second Insertion.

7258. CHANCE. Four sisters, Maggie, Mary, Nora and Bridget. Missing since 1903. All left convent together for East Boston, and have not since been heard of. Sister is anxious for news. Maggie: age 24; height 5ft. 1½in.; light complexion, blue eyes and brown hair. Cast in one eye. Mary: age 26; height 5ft. ½in.; black hair; dark complexion and dark brown eyes. Nora: age 18; height, 5ft., ½in.; light hair; blue eyes, and light complexion. Bridget: age 16; height, 5ft., ½in.; blue eyes and light hair and light complexion. They are all servants and came from St. John's, Newfoundland.

7237. CONLEY, MARTIN. (Joyce) Age 31; height 5ft., 7in.; brown curly hair; blue eyes; red complexion; scar and hole over left eye. Last heard of in St. Paul, Minnesota. Labourer. Might be in the following places: Deadwood, Rapid City, Whitewood, Piedmont, Hirmosa, Lead City. American Cry please copy. (See photograph.

7237. CONLEY.

7238. MADER.

7238. MADER, ANDREW. Mother let the above go with a coloured man who was gathering children for an opera troupe about four years ago. The man's name was Sas Too-Kepetan. The boy was then about four and a-half. The mother heard of them for about two weeks after, and never heard since. His description is as follows: age 8½; brown eyes; fair complexion; scar on left temple; birth-mark on lower lip and white in left eye. (See photograph.) May have gone to U. S. A.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE GENERAL.

The next important item in The General's programme for the year, is the series of Field Officers' Councils, which are to take place throughout the British Territory. The General is now preparing for these, and it is expected that for influence and far-reaching effects, they will be amongst the most important ever held. The full list is as follows:—

Bristol,..... June 8th, 9th, and 10th.
Manchester, June 15th, 16th, and 17th.
Glasgow,...June 22nd, 23rd, and 24th.
Leeds,.. June 29th, 30th, and July 1st.
London,... ....July 6th, 7th, and 8th.

FOREIGN SECRETARY.

The Foreign Secretary has returned to I. H. Q., from his visit to Switzerland. The meetings at Zurich were most successful from the point of view of results, as well as crowds. Having had an opportunity to do some inspection, in addition to public and Officers' meetings, the Foreign Secretary considers both as regards its material prosperity and the work of its Officers, Switzerland has never been in a better condition than at the present time. Commissioner McAlonan is full of hope for greater things.

SWEDEN.

Open-Air Work.—The Authorities at Gothenburg have now granted permission for us to hold open-air meetings at two or three good stands in the town. Our Swedish Soldiers are jubilant at this important concession.

UNITED STATES.

The wooden building used for the meetings of our Cleveland VI. Corps, has, unfortunately, been destroyed by a cyclone. This terrific wind storm blow down a great number of buildings situated in its path, and damaged upwards of one million dollars' worth of property.

JAPAN.

Our comrades in Japan have this year, succeeded in raising the substantial amount of Yen 6,300, as against the total of Yen 5,000, which was raised the previous year.

NORWAY.

The 17th of May is kept all over Norway in celebration of the setting up of the Norwegian Constitution. Our people made the best use of the opportunity, and Open-air meetings were held in public Squares and Market places, when great numbers were attracted by the music and singing. In the evening salvation festivals were conducted in our Halls and many came forward to seek salvation. At Christiania I., where Brigadier Annette Anderson was leading the meeting, a young woman who had intended to commit suicide that night sought salvation at the penitent form.

AUSTRALASIA.

At Sydney, about thirty thousand people attended the meetings which Commissioner McKie conducted at Easter. The penitent form results numbered 160. Additional interest was created by the fact of these being the Commissioner's final gatherings in Sydney, and there were many affecting scenes at the close of his last public meeting.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Adjutant David Hay, with Mrs. Hay and their two children, have arrived in England for a short furlough. The Adjutant is the African Secretary for the Advanced Training of Officers. He reports that a good number of the South African Field Officers are taking up the study of one or more special subjects. The Adjutant will spend the greater part of his furlough at his home at Leith.

The following are extracts from the latest letter received from Lieut.-Colonel Smith, the Secretary for Native Affairs:—

"I spent my first Sunday at Cancele Society, and the new Pondomisi Corps. We had a good meeting at Cancele in a round hut; we had two at the penitent-form, one being an old man, who threw himself down flat at the penitent-form. In the afternoon we had a very fine gathering at the Pondom'si Ridge; the meeting was held in a large hut, and a very enthusiastic crowd of "raws" gathered and lustily sang our Salvation songs. On Tuesday, we opened the new Hall, which has been built for these people. It was a great day for them. They gathered up in crowds till we had about three hundred present. Gathering them round the door, I dedicated the Hall to the service of God and the good of the people. Then inside, we had a most interesting meeting. The people gave their gifts to "open" the Hall. Altogether 190 donations were given, amounting to £13. It was not all in cash—some of the gifts consisted of sheep, pigs, fowls, mealies, Kaffir corn, mats, etc. It was heartily given, and I think the people did fairly well. Some of the chief men were away at the Circuit Court, at Kokstad, being tried for murder. There had been a big tribal fight near our new hall some months ago, when many men were wounded and three killed. The Pondom'si were no: the aggressors, as the opposing party came into their location. I advised them to plead that they had fought in defence of their homes. I am glad to say that the men escaped with a light fine, namely, £5 each. We prayed for these people, and the attitude of The Salvationists has made a very good impression. I believe we shall do an excellent work among these people. They have been described as the thieving tribe; we shall do our best to make them deserve a better title. There is a splendid chance among them.

Elk Lake City, New Ontario—Where The Army Has Recently Opened Fire.

KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard met with some remarkable experiences when visiting a district in the South of Korea, where Salvation Army work is being opened up. He spent two days on the back of a small pony without a saddle, travelling forty miles each day in the burning sun. At times mountains had to be crossed, and various rivers and streams had to be forded. In one case the pony which followed the Colonel's across the river, was literally carried off its feet, and both man and pony went rolling down the stream for some distance before they managed to struggle out of the current.

When the Colonel got within fifteen miles of his destination, he was met by a party of forty men, carrying a Flag with "Salvation Army" in Korean inscribed on it. They marched ahead of the Colonel, singing Army songs and choruses. Five miles further on there was another group of two hundred men with The S. A. Flag flying. They had made a perfect imitation in silk of the Flag which the Foreign Secretary presented to Colonel Hoggard at Regents Hall, on the occasion of his farewell for Korea. Even the brass "S" and Cross on the top had been faithfully copied. The Flag was decorated with white streamers. The two hundred men lined up on the road in single file, and as the Colonel came up they gave him a royal salute, by bowing their heads almost to the ground, and crossing their hands. The Colonel led two meetings amongst these people, with an attendance of nearly four hundred at each, and a large number seeking salvation. He also received six or seven deputations from various places where the people are carrying on Salvation Army meetings as best they can, hoping and begging that Officers may be sent to them shortly. One man handed to the Colonel the names of 269 men who have accepted salvation through his influence, and stated that they had subscribed amongst themselves and purchased a house which is being used as a Hall. Once the Korean is converted, he is full of life and fire, and anxious to impart the knowledge of salvation to others, and a number of men sought the Colonel's permission to commence preaching in different towns and villages.

Visit to Taiku.—Colonel Hoggard visited an important town called Taiku on April 18, and witnessed some glorious scenes. He had a congregation of about four hundred men in the morning, with 140 seeking salvation. In the afternoon thirty more sought for pardon. At night there were 1,500 present, and many cried for mercy. Since returning to Headquarters, the Colonel has received a letter to say that they have got a place suitable for a Hall, and asking us to go at once to this town.

Pyeng Yang.—At this large town, in the North of Korea, a building has been offered to us which will accommodate 300 or 400 people, if we will go there at once.

Sailing of Re-inforcements.—Four men Officers from the British Field, who have been selected as re-inforcements for Korea, sailed on Tuesday, May 24th, by the North German Lloyd steamer "Kliest." Their names are: Ensign Oliver Wills, Ensign Frederick Pegge, Captain Jacob Hooker, and Captain Harold Gow.

DENMARK.

A bank director at a place called Marsbo, has presented the Corps with a valuable piece of land for the erection of a Hall.

Lieut.-Colonel Roussel is at present visiting Denmark in the interests of the Educational and Young People's Work.

We want a living embodiment of Christianity. We want Jesus to come in the flesh again.

OUR SERIAL STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS CHAPTER

CHAPTER XVII.

IN A TURKISH CAFE.

A TURKISH cafe is not such an elaborate place as one might suppose from hearing about the "Golden Orient." The one which the three sailors entered was typical of the majority, and consisted simply of a small, whitewashed room, furnished with a divan. In one corner a Turk was busy brewing black coffee in a small brass pot, while another was serving it out to some ferocious-looking Turkish and Greek sailors who were seated on the divan.

Sven, Herman and Pietro were received with the utmost politeness, and were invited to seat themselves on the divan, which they did in the Turkish fashion, sitting cross-legged. Sven sat down as if he had been used to Turkish customs all his life, but the other two felt somewhat awkward, and had to shift about quite a bit before they finally got settled in a comfortable position.

The cawadji (master of the cafe) came to ask them what they wanted, and Sven gave an order in Turkish, which the others did not understand, but soon a cup of coffee, some bread, and a number of pieces of mutton stuck on a skewer were brought to them.

"This is what the Turks call 'Kebaby,'" said Sven indicating the meat, "while this (holding up the bread) is called 'pede.' You'll be able to pick up a good bit of Turkish in this way before we leave this port, if you keep your ears open."

"This is most delicious coffee," said Herman, after he had taken a few sips of the beverage.

"It's first-class," said Sven, "the Turks seem to have learned the secret of making it, to perfection."

A stout Turk now entered the cafe, at the sight of whom Sven gave an exclamation of surprise, and rose from the divan. The attention of the Turk being thus attracted, he calmly surveyed Sven from head to foot for a moment, and then, without showing the least sign of surprise, extended his hand and said, "Ah my friend and benefactor, you have come to Constantinople once again, I see. Welcome."

The two men shook hands cordially, and then Sven introduced the Turk to his companions.

"This is Yussuf," he said, "perhaps you will remember my telling you that I once saved a Turk from drowning in the Golden Horn: well, this is the man."

"I am delighted to meet you both," said Yussuf, "and I hope we shall all be as good friends as I and Sven are, but now, let me order you some more coffee and some of the excellent rahatlokoum, for which the estimable proprietor of this establishment is famed."

"What's he saying about rats coming?" asked Herman, whereupon Sven laughed long and loud.

The mystery was soon solved, however, when a bright-eyed Turkish boy brought them some red and white sweet-meats, made of flour and sugar. Whilst the three sailors were eating this novel confectionery, and sipping their little cups of black coffee, Yussuf had his beard trimmed, for which purpose he came to the cafe—which was also a barber's shop. That operation being over, he seated himself alongside of Sven on the divan and began questioning him as to what had happened since last they met. Herman and Pietro, meanwhile, were intensely interested in the ever-changing crowd that surged through the street, which they were now able to observe without getting in the way. For some time they watched the scene before them, making quiet remarks to each other as something extraordinary attracted their attention.

"You two seem to be much amused over something," at length, said Yussuf, as Herman and Pietro both laughed aloud.

"This is the most amusing crowd I have seen for a long time," said Herman. "Just look at those fellows over there with tall hats on their heads, like pyramids: who are they?"

"They are Persians," said Yussuf, "and have, no doubt, arrived by the caravan that came in from Ispahan to-day."

"Perhaps it was the one I saw on the shores of the Dardanelles," said Herman.

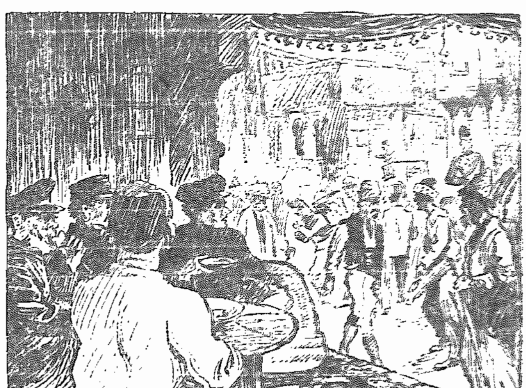
Some big, black-bearded men now passed by, wearing caps of bearskin, and daggers stuck in their girdles.

"They are Circassians," said Yussuf; "and following them come some Greeks, all decked up in their finery. See how they are covered from head to foot with embroidery and tassels. Fine fellows!"

"Hark!" said Pietro, "I hear some music."

"It is the soldiers, I expect," said Yussuf, "they generally march through the city about this time."

Soon there appeared a column of the Sultan's Imperial Guard, headed by their band, all resplendent in red and gold and with long, white plumes upon their coiffures.



"They Are Persians," Said Yussuf.

"They are some fine looking fellows," said Herman.

"Fine feathers make fine birds, my friend," said Yussuf.

"You'd find that they had got sharp claws if you come in contact with them," said Sven. "Such rough barbarians I never met in my life. I was walking around where one of them was on sentry duty one day, and he aimed a blow at my head with the butt-end of his musket just to show he had a bit of authority, I expect."

"I think I shall give them a wide berth then," said Herman.

"You'd better," said Sven, "for they're the sort of gentlemen who haven't any scruples about slicing your head off, especially if you are a 'Giaour,' as they call everyone who is not a follower of Mahomet."

Thus, for over an hour they sat chatting in the cafe, absorbed in the ever-changing human current that flowed past them. Now it was a string of Turkish porters, bending under enormous weights, that attracted their attention; now a Bedouin from the deserts of Arabia, clad in a long white mantle; now a Mahommedan dervish in a tall conical hat and a camel hair cloak; now a big black eunuch on horseback, flourishing his courbach (whip) shouting out Larga! (make way) and followed by a Turkish carriage full of the ladies of a harem, dressed in green and violet, and wearing the yashmak (large white veil); now an Albanian, dressed in a white petticoat, and with many pistols stuck in his immense sash; now a Tartar, clad in sheepskins; now a sedan chair, borne by two porters, and containing an Armenian lady; all these and many more passed by the cafe, affording Herman a good insight into the cosmopolitan character of the people of Constantinople.

"Well, I have never seen so many queer costumes before," he at length remarked, "it is as good as going to a circus. I think I must be in fashion and wear bright-coloured clothes, too. Where can I get one of those pretty red caps that the Turks wear?"

"Come with me, my friend," said Yussuf, "and I will take you to the grand bazaar; there you can see all that your heart could wish for."

"If he had the money," said Sven.

"Ah, well, never mind," said Herman, "we will buy what we can and look at all the rest."

They now left the cafe, and, following the lead of Yussuf threaded their way through the busy streets towards the grand bazaar of Constantinople.

Soon they arrived at the entrance to a vast stone building, the flat roof of which was dotted with countless blue domes.

"This is the grand bazaar," said Sven to Herman, "keep close to us, or else you'll surely lose yourself within it."

They now entered the building through an arcade, and Herman looked round in amazement at the scene before him. It was a city within a city, for streets and lanes extended in all directions, filled with busy, jostling crowds, inspecting the goods exposed for sale, and bargaining with the shopkeepers for their purchase. Beautiful arches of black and white stone entirely enclosed the streets, the daylight being admitted through holes in the little domes that surmounted the roof. Through the dimly lighted thoroughfares, carriages, horsemen, and camels were constantly passing, making a deafening noise, which, for a while, quite bewildered both Herman and Pietro, though Sven did not seem to mind it in the least. The atmosphere also, was warm and heavy, with a peculiar, though pleasant odour, and made them feel a bit dizzy. They felt ashamed to retreat, however, and so closely followed their companions through the labyrinth of streets, and soon were accustomed both to the odours and the noise.

As they proceeded through street after street, Herman noticed that all the merchants with similar wares for sale, had their shops located on the same street. Thus, there was a whole street with no other shops but those of the perfumers, while other streets were devoted to the sellers of slippers, clothing, carpets, jewels, etc.

One thing which rather amused him, was the stolid, indifferent attitude of the grave and bearded Turkish merchants, as they sat cross-legged in the midst of all their goods, evidently not caring whether anybody bought anything or not.

"They don't seem to be a pushing lot of tradesmen," he remarked to Sven.

"No, that's because they believe in 'Kismet,'" said Sven. "They think that if Allah sends them customers, well and good; but if not, well, then, they must put up with it. If things go well, you will hear them say, 'Inshallah,' which means 'Praised be God!' If things go ill, they say, 'Kismet,' which means, 'So must it be!' So you see, they don't make any efforts to get custom, or compete with others, like folks do in the West."

The crowds of Turkish women, brightly dressed in green, blue, or pink feredjes, and all closely veiled in their Yashmaks, were also a source of much interest to Herman. Up to the present he had not seen many Turkish women, and wondered if they were kept prisoners in the harems of their jealous husbands. Those he now saw, seemed to have perfect liberty, and were enjoying the fun of turning the establishments of the merchants topsy-turvy, and asking the prices of every article they saw, all the while keeping up an incessant volley of laughter. Some of them were accompanied by their children, whose costumes were a wonder to behold. They wore jackets of red or green, beautifully embroidered with gold and silver, wide trousers of cheery coloured silk, tarbouches, ornamented with crescents, and tiny yellow shoes, and Herman thought he had never seen such pretty children before, in all his travels.

And now, in the midst of all this Oriental splendour, we must leave our friends till next week.

(To be continued.)

DON'T STOP PRAYING.

Don't stop praying; the Lord is nigh:
Don't stop praying; He'll hear you cry:
God has promised, and He is true:
Don't stop praying, He'll answer you.

Don't stop praying; for every need:
Don't stop praying: the Lord will lead;
No petition to Him is small:
Don't stop praying—He'll answer all.

Don't stop praying when led to sin:
Don't stop praying, that good may win;
Christ was tempted, and understands:
Don't stop praying—He'll hold your hands.

Don't stop praying when bowed with grief:
Don't stop praying—He'll send relief:
Troubles never escape God's sight:
Don't stop praying—He'll make it right.

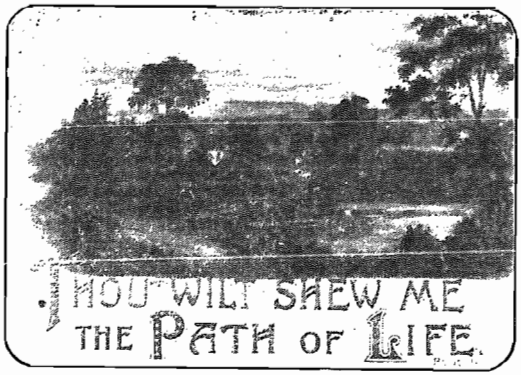
Don't stop praying, but have more trust:
Don't stop praying, for pray you must:
Faith will banish a mount of care:
Don't stop praying—God answers prayer.

The Lord will order all things if we only do His will and trust Him with consequences.

Scripture Texts and Mottoes

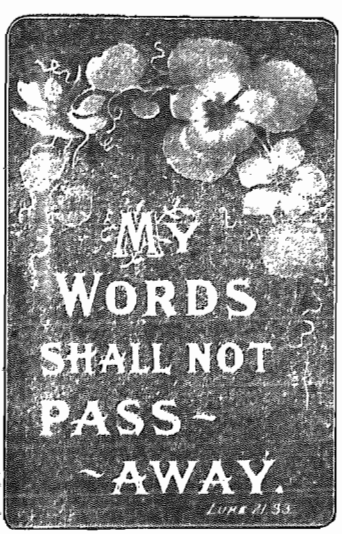
SILENT WITNESSES.

We have Just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Beautifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD—Size 12¼ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....**25c.**

No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.—Size 12¼ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each.....**25c.**

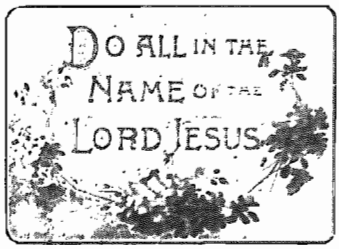


No. 454.

No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.—Corded. Size 9¼ by 6¾. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each.....**15c.**

No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.—Corded.—Size 9¼ by 7¾. A pretty series of Floral and Landscape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Serve him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.....**20c.**

No. 440.



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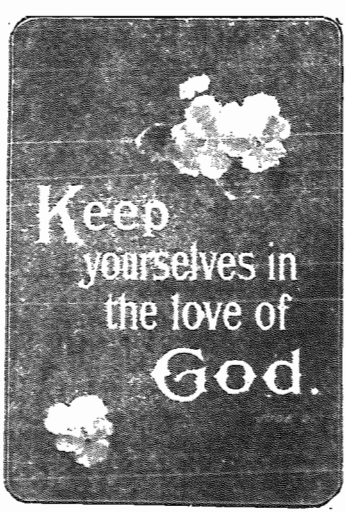

No. 450.

No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11¼ by 7¾. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....**25c.**

No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9¼ by 6¾. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....**15c.**

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women. For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord, 163; Guide me, great Jehovah, 166.

1 Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge,
Safety for my trembling soul;
Power to lift my head when drooping,
'Midst the angry billows roll.
I will trust Thee,
All my life Thou shall control.

In the past too unbelieving
'Midst the tempest I have been;
And my heart has slowly trusted
What my eyes have never seen.
Blessed Jesus,
Teach me on Thy arm to lean.

Tunes.—The Cross now covers, 112;

2 Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111.
I stand all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of love;
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free;
But when I has ceased from my struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me.

The Prince of my peace is now passing,
The light of His face is on me;
But listen, beloved, He speaketh—
"My peace I will give unto Thee."

Free and Easy.

Tune.—Better world.

3 There is a better world, they say,
Oh, so bright!
Where sin and woe are done away—
Oh, so bright!
And music fills the balmy a'r,
And angels bright and pure are there,
And harps of gold and mansions fair—
Oh, so bright!

No clouds e'er pass along its sky—
Happy land!
No teardrop glistens in the eye;
Happy land!
They drink the gushing streams of grace,
And gaze upon the Sav'our's face;
Whose brightness fills the holy place—
Happy land!

Tunes.—Stand like the brave, 187, Bb and C: The Lion of Judah, 190; Song Book, No. 540.

4 God's trumpet is sounding "To arms!" is the call,
More warriors are wanted to help on the war;
My King's in the battle, He's calling for me,
A Salvation Soldier for Jesus I'll be.

Stand like the brave,
With thy face to the foe.
On land and water my colours I'll show,
Through ten thousand battles with Jesus I'll Go.
In danger I'm certain He'll take care of me,
His Blood-and-Fire Soldier for ever I'll be.

When foes persecute me I'll not be dismayed,
Sin, death, hell, and fiends shall not make me afraid;
From fearing and doubting I'm fully set free,
A Salvation Soldier for God I will be.

Salvation.

Tune.—Ready to die, B. B. 197.

5 With a sorrow for sin
Must repentance begin,
Then salvation, of course, will draw nigh;
But till washed in the blood
Of the crucified Lord,
You will never be ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed,
To a Saviour who will not deny;
So kneel down at His feet,
At the blest mercy seat,
And He'll soon make you ready to die.

Amidst the Pines at Dufferin Grove.

GREAT ANNUAL

Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto,

(North of College Street),

June 19th to July 5th.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th.—GRAND OPENING CEREMONY. The Chief Secretary in command, assisted by Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will render special programme. Special Feature: SPEECHES BY THE GENERAL.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20th.—A DAY OF SALVATION, conducted by COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters' Staff, Territorial Staff Band, and Male Voice Choir. Meetings at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m.

MONDAY, JUNE 21st.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Adby will give stirring addresses. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin will speak on "Indecision. Adjutant McElhenny and Riverdale Corps Band and Songsters and others will assist

TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd.—Major and Mrs. Plant's farewell to Canada. The Evangel of Music and Song. —TWO HOURS OF MUSICAL DELIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd.—Major Cameron (with women Cadets) assisted by Captain Weir, West Toronto Band and Soldiers. The Major will deliver a special evangelistic address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—MUSICAL FESTIVAL by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented. Lt.-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—HOLINESS CONVENTION, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adjt. Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead THREE GREAT MEETINGS, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A UNIQUE SERVICE, including FIRST FESTIVAL by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and Commissions to Members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A SPECIAL ADDRESS, "THE DANCE OF SALOME," by Lieut.-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band, and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A NIGHT OF VARIETIES — Art, Music and Oratory—Conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Lisgar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—A DAY OF SPECIAL FEATURES.—The City Forces, divided into three sections, will render special programme at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in Command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address. Subject, "The Spirit-Filled Life."

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—CADETS' NIGHT. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—BRIGHT, BREEZY AND EDIFYING MEETINGS at 11 a. m., 3, and 7 p. m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th. — THE GRAND FINALE. —

The Army's 44th Birthday. Great Spectacular Celebration. Mobilisation of City Troops. Popular programme by Massed Bands. (150 performers) under the leadership of Brigadier Morris. National Flag Display. Illuminations. Accommodation for thousands. The event of the city. Do not fail to be present. Colonel Mapp in command, assisted by the leading Staff Officers.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at Camp Grounds. Week-night Services Commence at 8 p. m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Tune.—Toplady.

6 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double sure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

SHELBOURNE—Friday, June 18th.
YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday, June 19th and 20th.
LIVERPOOL—June 21st.
LUNENBURG—June 22nd.
LONDONDERRY—June 23rd.
ST. JOHN—June 24th.
INVERNESS—June 26th and 27th.
PORT HOOD—June 28th.
NORTH SYDNEY—June 29th.
SYDNEY—June 30th.
NEW ABERDEEN—July 1st.
LOUISBURG—July 2nd.
GLACE BAY—July 3rd and 4th.
AMHERST—July 5th.
ST. JOHN—July 6th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

WOODSTOCK—June 19th and 20th.
ST. STEPHEN—June 21st.
WHITNEY PIER—June 26th and 27th.
SYDNEY MINES III.—June 28th.
NORTH SYDNEY—June 29th.
SYDNEY—June 30th.
NEW ABERDEEN—July 1st.
PORT MORIEN—July 2nd.
DOMINION—July 3rd.
GLACE BAY—July 4th.
SPRINGHILL—July 5th.

MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT

Temple—June 19, 20, 21.
Camp Meetings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

Dresden—June 9th, to June 22nd.
Petrolia—June 26th, to July 6th.
London I.—July 14th to 27th.
Stratford—July 3rd, to August 10th.

The Revival and Musical Trio,

(Led by Adjutant Habkirk.)

Haileybury—June 19, 20, 21.
New Liskeard—June 22, 23, 24.
Englehart (and Outpost, Elk Lake)—July 25th, to 30th.
North Bay—July 1, 2.
Sturgeon Falls—July 3, 4, 5.
Blind River—July 6, 7.
Gore Bay— July 8, 9.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Province—Campbellton, June 19, 20; Dalhousie, June 21; Eel River, June 22; Bathurst, June 23.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—Digby, June 16, 17, 18, 19; St. John II., June 22; St. John V., June 23; St. John III., 24; St. John I., 26, 27; Carleton, June 29; Fairville, June 30.

Captain Benton—West Ont. Province—Woodstock, June 19-21; Tillsonburg, June 24, 25; Ingersoll, June 26, 28; St. Thomas, June 29, 30; Aylmer, June 1, 2.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Province—Montreal IV., June 21, 22; Montreal III., June 23, 24; Sherbrooke, June 25-27.